bondage life

THE MAGAZINE FOR AND BY "LOVE BONDAGE" PEOPLE

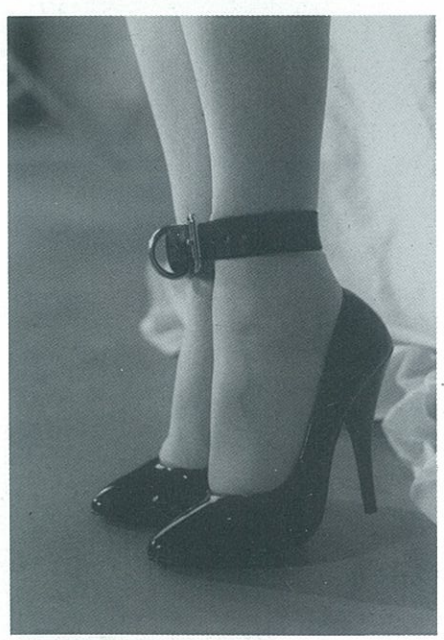
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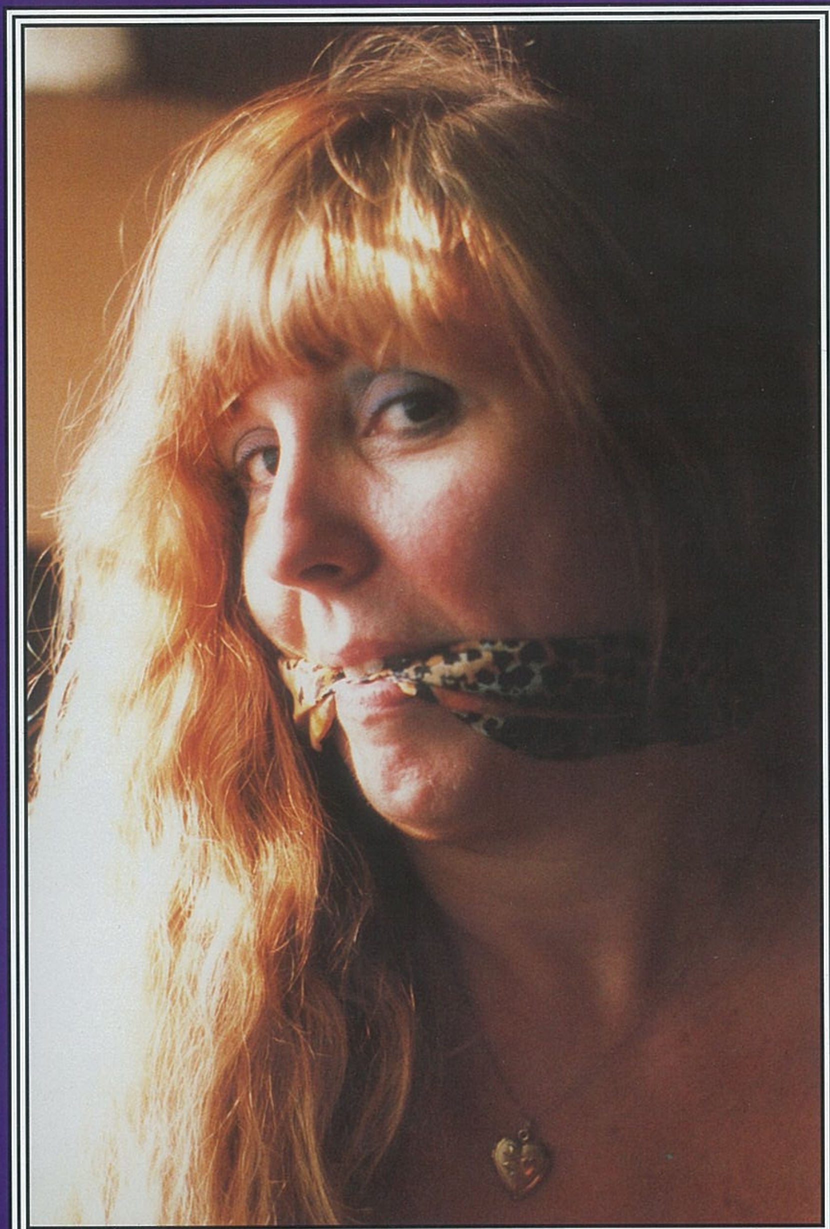




"Are there similarities between what people wear to have sex and what people demand in the stores? Yes! The fact that fetish turns into fashion and then turns back into fetish mirrors human desire and its continuous existence. It can't really be repressed, human nature always wins," I said.

Sarah-Jane Hamilton

(See page 59)



HARMONY CONCEPTS — CELEBRATING THE PSYCHOLOGICAL POWER OF THE BOUND BEAUTY WHOSE "LOVE BONDAGE" IS AS MUCH FOR HER PLEASURE AS OURS!

bondage life

Number 60

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Bondage Life 60
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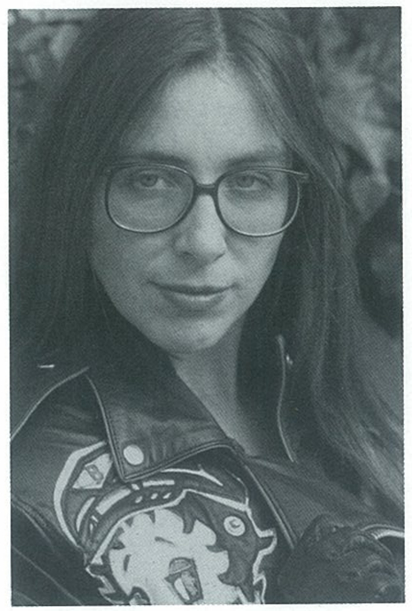
By The People

WOMEN WHO TIE

A Discourse with Mistress Stephanie Locke

as told to Star Chandler

Stephanie Locke is certainly no stranger to Harmony videos and *Bondage Life,* as Simone Devon has frequently given space to this true bondage legend. As we sat down to talk, I was a little nervous, being the novice compared to her many years of experience. But before I knew what was happening, gracious greetings poured out of her mouth in a voice like honey over sugar, and I relaxed in her presence. The interview quickly left the format of question and answer, and became more of a stream of consciousness dialogue, where she spoke of her favorite fantasies and techniques, and we both became dreamy, creating all these delicious scenarios in our minds.



STEPHANIE LOCKE

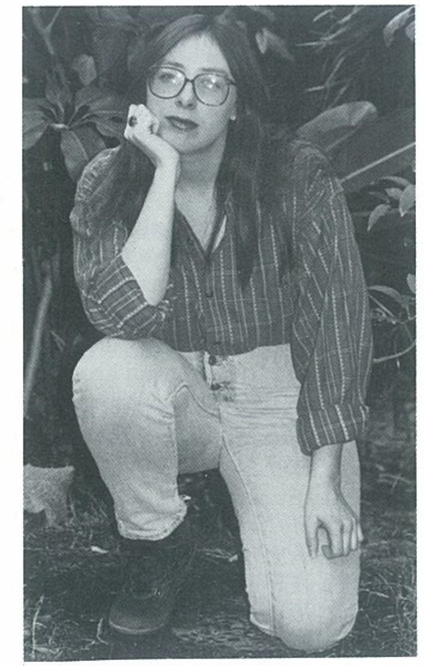
How did your interest in bondage begin?

My initial interest in the entire field was the more widespread, traditional, you wear lots of leather, there are dim rooms with candles, and you hear noises and shrieks. When I was 19 I found my first real dungeon, and Grand Mistress Honey was a master of bondage, bar none. This was 1982, we had beautiful armbinders, hoods, mummy bags, and once a week for 2 hours we had bondage class. There were 5-15 of us there, and during class we would learn something new, we would practice pump gags, hoods, and armbinders. We would all sit in a circle, and the first woman would put on the armbinder, the blindfold, and then the gag, and see if she could take it. Then we would proceed to the next lady. I have to tell you that one of the reasons I never became a bondage model on the other side is that I have no circulation. I took an armbinder once, halfway up my wrist, and my hands were numb already. Suspension — I have light skin — we gave up very quickly. Bondage to me was taught as an art form, symmetry, order, and everything balanced. When I started out, well, I'm from the South and I've always loved whipping posts and trees and the arms above the head, and stretched around the tree and stretched across the bed, the basics. But getting past that took me five months. At the end of five months the most spoiled man sat playing backgammon with me and said "Okay, it's time" and I panicked and asked my boss and she said "Go slow." He was into leather and then ropes, so it was "lace the boots and feel every single hook, when you're putting on the sleeve, go slowly, smooth the leather, feel it," and it took me an hour and a half to finish lacing him into an armbinder, thigh-high boots, perfect gag, and I was quite honestly in heat at the end of that. I then put him on a bondage bed and strapped him down very tightly, and by the time we were done that day, my knees were weak! I wrote five pages in my diary, and it had begun.

When your playing in a traditional dungeon scene, (now I play anywhere in the world,it's totally different) but in those days, it would always be basic props — suspensions, bondage bed, post, all things you could tie to. So what I would do in learning was "What are you into? Are you into hoods and gags? Okay, we'll concentrate on that. Are you into chains? We'll do that." At the end on five months, I had it all open in front of my eyes, I understood, and I went in depth. And then, the first two years were spent in heavy leather restraints, hoods, harnesses, armbinders, like that, and then for about five years I did an intense rope study. Very much John Willie, Irving Klaw, but realistically, Irving Klaw is Paula Klaw, so let's keep that in mind, she did the bondage, she took the pictures, she did it all — not the boys. So as a result, I have just grown in my interests over the years, but bondage was, well, I always enjoyed the classic images, but it took a long time for me to master it.

What were your early bondage impulses?

Well, I was aware of the comic books, but the truth is, I'm a history fanatic. So my first studies were into power. I was speaking four languages at age nine, I was raised as an Air Force brat, and for me it was a study of power, and the word "Mistress" was where I was aiming. I was into Cleopatra, and Anne Boleyn, and Madame Pompadour, and these were all mistresses who ruled. So when I was nine, what I found was my first book on S & M, and it had a story about a Mistress who owned a club. The book told me that if I spoke softly and carried stunning leather and corsetry on me and around me, I could do just about anything I wanted to in life. What I felt was that it was an education, and I needed to learn all aspects of that, and that it would naturally involve bondage. But in my youth, I was a brain, and I was into competitive sports, and then reading two or three books a day, I dominated the top 10 boys of every class I was in,



but I didn't tie them up, I would wrestle them, and they would say "It hurts!" and I would say "Nonsense!" So bondage really took a while for me.

So, unlike many other women who are dominant to balance their submissive daily life, your dominance has always been a part of your personality?

Yes, and quite honestly, I thought I would study for two or three years, and then I would know everything you could possibly need, which is inaccurate, by the way, because we can learn something new every day, and we can tie new every single day, no matter what we've done, no matter how many times we've done it, it's always something fresh, and brand new. But no, I was always very dominant. I would read the Gor books by John Norman, and imagine myself to be the one that owned slaves on that planet, that one tiny percentage that didn't submit. But I've always had a fascination with certain things, I love the whipping post image, the wrists above the head to the large iron ring, and I've always loved the dungeon with the shackles. In the Doge's Palace in Venice, there are three floors of dungeons on the lower levels, and they don't say much during that part of the tour, but the feeling you get was that if you made the Venetians mad, you might stay in there forever. One of the rooms was huge, and in the center of the room was one ring, 12 feet of chain, and one metal collar — oh, my goodness — I was in heaven! I mean, that's reality, see, and I like the reality of it, and the simplicity, which is why I'm still madly, passionately in love with ropes, and you see it in all my videos. But realistically, I really like putting you in that four layer leather hood from Fetters, lacing the back, and zipping it down your face, and putting you in a real leather straitjacket that is soft and snugly and comfortable, but you're not getting out. I have spandex ones, you'll get out of them, but you're not getting out of this. And I just love armbinders and body sheaths, and really, the biggest, most perfect gags you've ever met in your life! I travel the world, I shop, it's a fetish. I have 20 different gags at least, but you know, I'm always mailing them out to different girlfriends, so the stock always changes. But for me, bondage has been a true study in where you can go, on either side of the rope. And for the record, I played for a year as a switch, so I did experience a lot of bondage, but I also did a lot of intelligent conversation, it was school. My viewpoint was, "I'm going to be one of the best in the world, ever!" sorry, but that was my viewpoint when I was young. This was my life's goal, boys want to be firemen, I wanted to be a mistress. Now I want to be a human, and be free, and wear bluejeans even when I'm tying you up,

You carry yourself in a very quiet, refined manner, yet you do all these dastardly things to your partners, and still there's this undertone of very strong sensuality. Are these combined element something that you've always been, or did you choose to become this person?

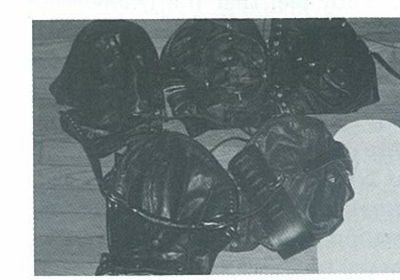
When I decided who I was going to be, I decided that sensuality and sexuality is the study of everything. From high school necking, which by the way, goes great with bondage, to lesbianism, and S & M, it's all about sensuality. If I'm lucky, I'll do bondage on the Great Wall of China someday, on the ruins, about an hour past the tourists. I'm gonna be there, with Sharon Kane if I'm lucky, or Tanya Fox, or Allison Brach maybe, these are some of my dream women.

One of your most memorable video scenes was when you had Sharon Kane in the leather straitjacket, and boots . . .

In the corner, just as I'm about to kiss her, and the movie fades? Yeah, I did kiss her! Now Sharon would be great, I tried to tie her up in Rome, I didn't get lucky though. I have fantasies about bondage in perfect places. The truth is, I am a sensualist. What I love most, and where bondage is better and more incredible and more fulfilling than any other aspect, as far as I'm concerned, is that you can go very deep into it, you can do this just by adding layers. I love to take Sharon, put her on a chair, when it comes to rope bondage, straight-backed chairs are my preferred. I'm a great at the hogtie, and I enjoy it, but for me, it's the chair. So I love to start tying the wrists at the sides, everything I like should be matched,





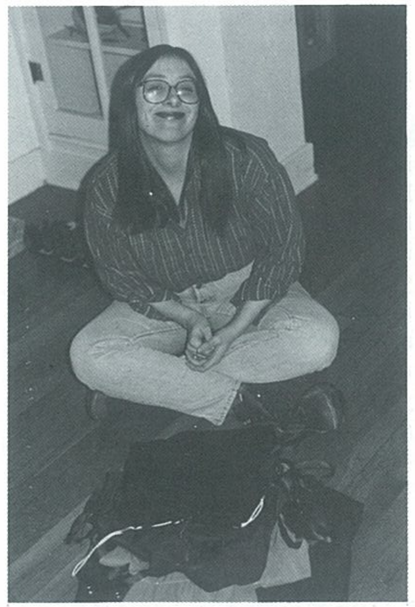




I always start at the middle of the rope, and I always know exactly where everything is, and my bondage is always very quick.

Why do you like the hands tied at the sides as opposed to the more classic hands-behind-the-back?

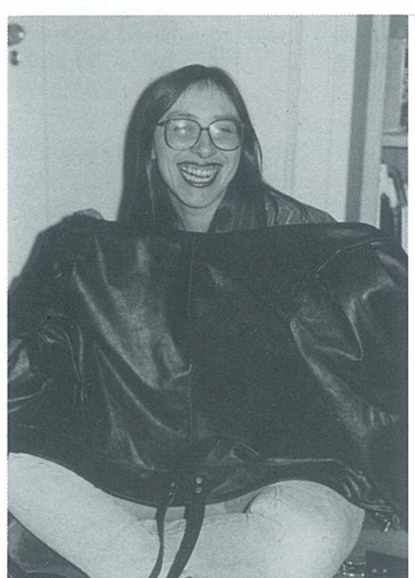
Hands behind the back going around the chair is often hard on the upper arms, so I will do the hands behind the back with handcuffs, or I will do a rope hobbling effect, where there's about four inches of cinching in between, then I would secure the upper arms to the chair, and to the upper chest and then go down. I love to do waist cinching, I'm very heavily into the constriction of the waist, not necessarily as corsetry or leather belts, but quite frankly, rope cinching, that's my favorite. I like to affect your breathing, and the constriction in parts of your body. Fakir Musafar used to write about the effect of putting leather straps at certain intervals, all the way up the body very tight, and changing your body consciousness, and your dream state and what you were doing, and I always like to start with that. If I have you in a chair, I'll do two things, I'll start by cinching your waist very tightly to you and to the chair, and then I will start with your knees spread and tie your ankles on the sides. But when I'm honest, I will put your knees back together, I will tie your legs exquisitely, and then, quite frankly, I will straddle you. And then I might have to kiss you, or bite your gag, and let you really feel that it's trapped between your teeth. Also, I like you to keep your clothes on, I'm into very ladylike bondage. I really love the whole Love Bondage concept, and where it came from, the whole Movie Star News, Irving Klaw, Gwendolyn concept and all that, so I like just revealing one breast, slowly, and I like tightening and adding things, layers of fluid stuff, so I can snuggle next to you, whisper in your ear, and maybe let you fall asleep on my shoulder. To me, bondage is a lot more than teasing, it's like floating in a dreamless, timeless place, and sometimes it's like almost going to another world. It's very romantic to me, and it's very passionate, and it gets more passionate with the more I put on you. Like the video with Sharon



Kane, I wanted to create the most romantic, heavy, yet free bondage that I knew had been done, and I really think that was the moment. So I'm very excited and honored, and it was hot for us, and it was real, because the shackles, the transporter cuffs on the boots was so beautiful, and when she's bestraited, and that zipper is now going over her nose and past her lips, well, I don't think I've ever felt like that before, certainly not with a man...

What is your rope technique?

There are only three ways that I generally use rope, ever. The first one that I was taught was the doubling over, beginning at the loop end, and pulling through, and then going around, and then cinching to tighten



as you go along, and then eventually making a pretty knot and then hiding the ends. The next step I use, is that when you see me use single strand, what you're really seeing me do is a variation on the cinch, only because I'm using a 15 foot or less strand instead of a 30-50 foot strand, and I will start at the middle and go back and forth. And in the back you will see the x's, and in the front you will have that smooth expanse that I love so much, and then you can bring the rope from both sides and knot, it just a much easier and fluid way of putting the wrists all the way up, it's just pretty.

I love perfect, shiny, nylon rope that is so glorious, I love the way it looks on your skin. So the single strand going back and forth very rapidly really lets me lie a totally smooth visual. The third way, which I hardly ever do, is like you're going to crochet, and you make one loop at the top, and then when I pull it through it's just to do very rapid, whatever it is, down your body for a leg hobble or whatever, that will just be a straight line and look good. But my rule of thumb is always start at the middle, because then, you can always remove it smoothly. When you're tying someone up that you adore, maybe that you're just starting to go out with, you want to be smooth — subtle, sensual and reassuring — and smooth. So if your ropes aren't balanced, you're going to klutz, and if you let them struggle out of those ropes, (you can if you want) but if you let them help you out while you're undoing it, you're going to have a mess. Now you've got to continue on, but you don't look smooth. Keeping it right at the middle, at all times, and starting from there, you're going to look good, even if you barely know anything yet about the physical application — versus years of reading, because a lot of us just don't get lucky and it takes forever to meet someone to play with, and that's what's so heartbreaking about it. Frankly, the reason I wanted to do Harmony is because I wanted you to see good bondage from a woman, who lived in real life, so that you could meet a woman, in real life, and so you'll know that they do exist. You know, that's part of the glasses bit, I am human, I wear glasses.

What bondage materials would you take with you for that trip to the Great Wall of China?

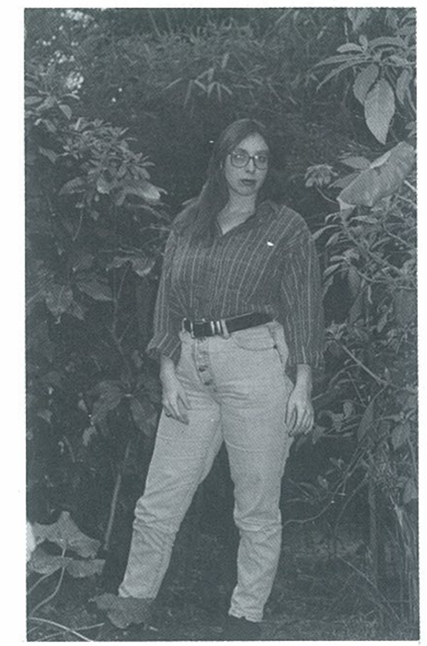
I'd take a straitjacket — I have six, in leather, latex, spandex, and in canvas, and I love them all. I love hoods, I can't stress that enough. I have lots of latex hoods, but nobody wants to wear them, they're too scary, so if you're into it, meet me, let's talk, because some of them have been virgins for eight years, which is kind of cruel, you know. I love hoods, I adore rope. If I'm travelling, it's a straitjacket, it's a hood, it's two or three good gags, it's handcuffs and leg shackles, it's a leg binder, it's 150 feet of rope, and then of course it's a leather outfit, a latex outfit, a Victorian velvet outfit, a gorgeous pair of boots, a pair of 6" spiked patent leather pumps, and then, lingerie. That's just light, these are just the necessities, and I can pack that in a garment bag if I have to!

You mentioned a few good gags, what are your favorites?

When it comes to gags, I love certain things. When I was younger, I always read Centurian's catalogues and they always had those perfect lines of leather across the face, so I love things that duplicate that, and that have a nice gag inside. And I have one from Paris that is the biggest gag I have ever met in my life, it's absolutely glorious, guaranteed to give you sore jaws. I enjoy head harnesses, but, you know, a good harness is hard to find. My other favorite things, heavy duty bridle bits are, dare I say, a turn on. I collect them, you can always send me bridle bits, I'll be so nice to you. I like them for their weight, I like them for their rigidity, and I like them for their resultant drool. I get many of my bridle bits at tack shops, where you'll find the bridles all hanging on one wall, and the bit attachments for horses, or humans, on another part, so you just buy the buckle attachments and buckle it on.

Is part of your attraction to bridle bits based on the pony girl ideal?

Carlos drew pony girls in the 30's, but you don't see the artistry much. Pony girls are a phenomenon that have only come back in the last eight or nine years. I've been playing heavily for many years, but pony girl is something I hardly even understand. I think it's gorgeous, but I don't own a pony girl harness. I'd like to understand pony girl or pony boy, if you're a pony boy and you've got great stuff, let's play. Then I'll understand, but at the moment, the bit gag appeals to me because the bit is covered in rubber or leather, or metal, and it's got a solid weight, and it's on both sides of your face. It's about the weight in your mouth, and how you can really clamp on it, and you can really drool, and you can really be filled, and you look classic. I mean, you're gorgeous when you have a horse bit in your mouth, keep this in mind. And for



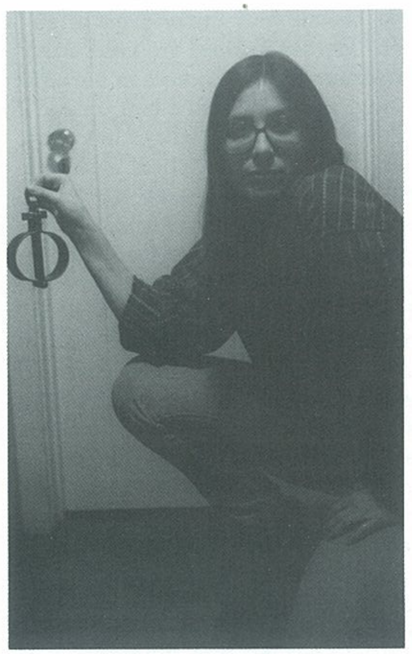
those of you who get embarrassed by drool, don't. Drool is sexy, drool is hot stuff.

What is it about drooling that you like? Is it a symbol for loss of control?

I'm not into taking your control away, I'm not into proving that I'm stronger than you, meaner than you, scarier than you, etc. I'm into looking deep into your eyes, and applying bondage, because at that moment, I really adore you, and I want to hear your breathing change, and I want to watch those goose bumps rise, I want to see how quiet you get when the blindfold goes on at first, and how pliable and charming and delightful you get once the collar is on and the waist cinch is on, or a nice waist belt, and the thing you have to buy in equestrian shops, your horses hobbles, are on your upper arms or ankles. Horses hobbles are used when horses are harness horses in harness racing, and they put a cuff on each ankle on either the right or left hand side, and there's a chain between them, and this will keep the horse from running in anything except for a certain gait. But on women or men, horses hobbles are great, because they're adjustable, it's a nice, big cuff, made from a leather strap with a roller buckle. They have a lovely length of chain between them which is usually hand pounded, the hobbles are usually hand made, and when your partner wears them, they sound so cute, especially if they're in high heels. They come in natural leather tones, they're gorgeous, and you can get them in almost any equestrian shop for approximately $20 - $30 and you can put them above the upper elbow behind the back, and that will help your partner train to get their elbows and wrist closer together behind the back.

I've noticed that you have an affinity for tickling your bound beauties. What is it about tickling that appeals to you.

It's mischievous, it's fun, and it's a good excuse to caress and awful lot of female flesh and seem harmless. And when we're doing bondage on video and we've only got an hour or so, we're putting quite a lot more time into preparation that you end up seeing. But the lady is going to mmmph in her gag, she's going to squirm and writhe, and I can't show you what we're going to do when we're off camera, so if I can tickle her, I can at least let you really see her writhe, let you really see her get a little worried. Alexandra Scott is incredibly ticklish, screamingly ticklish, and has been since we met five years ago. I just kind of like tickling. I don't like to tickle for more that 30 seconds to three minutes, I don't like to be cruel about it, I don't mean to bully them with tickling. For me, tickling is a tease, tickling is something you do for fun here and there, to perhaps change the bondage position you're going into, or to let your darling know that you are in charge. You know, being tied to the bed and nibbled on is very nice, but if I run that one feather along the underarm, you will be incredibly aware of who's



in control. You see, sometimes you really need to appreciate that, so that you know that your lover could be a little more wicked if they wanted to, if they weren't so kind. But anything I do is very loving, and that's very important to me. I don't recommend going into bondage because you have low self esteem. I feel that I'm tying you up, and when you're all restrained, you're going to be more responsive, more truly you, more truly in the moment and happy and alive than maybe at any other time in life, and for that, I am to be filled with love and compassion, and understanding, and sensitivity and skill, not cruel and dangerous. It's going to probably be inescapable, but it's going to be loving.

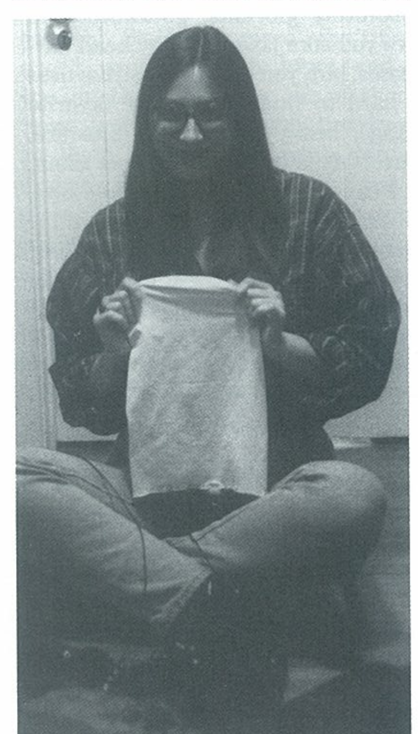
Then how do you feel about the damsel-in-distress scenarios, with the "fear of the unknown" element involved?

I love the damsel-in-distress, because as you know, I love history. In Roman times, those lovely princess from the wrong kingdoms had to walk in golden chains, behind carriages. That's why Cleopatra committed suicide, she wasn't going to do that for Octavian, he'd just had her sister go behind, so she knew that she'd be next, and that's why she said "I will not be forced to walk behind his carriage in gold chains." Damsels-in-distress are sexy, but the thing is, you have to be sure that both of you are qualified to play it. I've been in social situations where the man has chased the woman and that distress looked a little more like force, and I get uncomfortable, I get very uncomfortable. If you're wearing a PVC hobble skirt, 6-inch spiked locking patent leather pumps, posture collar, a waist cinch, an armbinder, I could keep you there all week. But we have now established that you're an adorable damsel-in-distress and you like to be a damsel-in-distress and that's the thing. If you're going to play those games, dress your darling up, spoil her rotten, buy her beautiful things, and feed that fantasy. Because the entire Gwendolyn fantasy is incredible, but the secret to all of this, I really believe, is the clothing and the equipment. Don't do it with dirty rope and an old handkerchief, and a bad miniskirt. Take the time, one month get good gloves, another month get a beautiful collar, another month buy that waist cincher. I feel that by honoring the entire imagery of the damsel-in-distress, then you enrich and live it, and it's hot, passionate, glorious stuff. And I recommend that you kiss your damsel-in-distress often. All of us are meant to be adored. I always recommend that you give the one you love, on either side, lots of love, sincerity, and compliments.

For me, there are only three things that you need, anyone of these three things, and you have already changed the dynamic and changed the breathing of your other half; a gag, a blindfold, and your wrists tied with a six foot piece of rope. And frankly, those bandannas, the blue and white, or black and white, those make perfect blindfolds and perfect gags, you don't even need to go past that, but using one, or using three, if you've never done anything else, you could stay there for two years, just doing that, and you'd be in heaven. So, don't think that you're supposed to trot out everything and try out everything. Conversely, once you're comfortable with those light things, go a little further, because the bondage I did at 20 was technically perfect, but the bondage I do now is pretty much emotionally earth-shattering, and there really is no comparison. I think mistresses are supposed to give to their slaves, not feed their own egos, so I'm very much into where you are, everything I do is instinctive, it's not a ritual, it's not a formula, it's based upon the moment, and it's all about you, not me.

How do you ensure that your partner feels free to give themselves to you, and that you have the energy to take complete care of them?

When it comes to me, it's throw your caution away. You can tell me your medical ailments, and I can suggests ways around them, but I am safe. Scrupulously, completely safe. If I tie you up in the Hollywood Hills, no one is going to run into us. If I put you in overnight bondage, you're going to be just fine in the morning. Overly worrying about it is what's draining, when you have so many requests. The truth is, bondage can go on for the rest of your life and it would be different every single day, so I play based upon the moment, but what gives me energy is your responsivity, and sincerity, and the way your eyes come to life, and sometimes the knowledge that at that moment, the bondage we've created is the best that's happening anywhere, right then, absolutely, positively guaranteed. And that's why my films with Simone make me very happy, because I'd wanted for many, many years to get to do real bondage for Harmony, and I know that some of it has never



been done, I love it, I really truly love it.

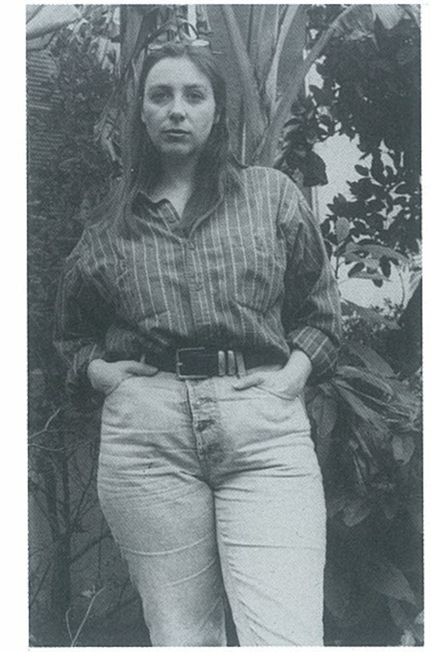
What are your safety concerns?

Number one, discuss your health things, number two, I am very aware of your circulation, so whenever I put you in anything, I always say "When you begin to tingle, let me know."

How do you instruct them to let you know, in the case of a gag?

I'm sorry, but the gag that can't can't be spoken through is so rare, maybe it doesn't even exist. The truth is, anyone can talk unless you've packed their mouth, which is an incredibly sexy art, the stuffing of cloth, underpants, or handkerchiefs in the mouth. If you're going to leave someone in bondage on their back, don't gag them if you're out of the room, unless it's a ballgag or something they can spit out, because your main dangers are choking, and loss of circulation. So again, if you're going to put someone in handcuffs, don't make the cuffs too tight, don't put them on the bone, don't leave them on for a long time, you can cause nerve damage. A lot of us have damage from receiving bondage, or doing bondage. So if you like those really hard elbows-touching-behind-the-back positions, don't do them for a long time. It's not good. It's sexy, it's hot, and there is the concept that if you wiggle, the blood will keep flowing, and that's true, but you can still cause nerve damage.

I don't use thin rope, and I stay away from hard, cotton rope, because thin rope bites in, and can cause damage, so I use about a 3/8" width and up. About six years ago, in her magazines, Simone and I were exploring just how thick rope could get, and still be effective. And we got to 3/4" thick, glorious, shiny white, to-die-for rope, but boy, did we get complaints, people felt it wasn't real. So somewhere between 3/8" and 3/4" you can do a lot, and it's glorious. And the thing is, the thicker the rope, the silkier the rope, the more beautiful it is, but also, the less chance that your beloved is going to have tingling or damage. Bigger rope is a little easier to get out of, that's true, but it's also a lot easier on your body. Other than that, I've heard stories that when your in a hogtie for too long on your stomach, you can stop being able to breathe easy. When you put someone in a



hogtie, let them be able to roll over on their side or onto their back so they can rest. I have put favorites of mine in up to six hour hogties without any damage, but the secret is to be able to roll around in your hogtie, not to stay on your stomach. So all that glorious old imagery with the hair pulled back to the ankles, the collar attached and pulled back, bad stuff. Sexy, yes, but you've only got about three minutes! Be safe with what you do.

Whenever your going to use an armbinder, or anything with the arms behind the back, or up above the head, with suspension this is very important, let your other half tell you what they're feeling. The reality of it is, if you want to play, you've got to be comfortable. Discomfort should still be comfortable, and then, you shouldn't have any damage and you should be able to play into your 80's, or even 90's. Also, most everyone should keep scissors around, although I personally have never needed them, I'm that good! I can get you out of anything within 30 seconds, and the only thing that would take longer is a leather straitjacket, and I'm not going to cut you out of that. My bondage is quick, quick, quick, so quick it's ridiculous. I have to slow it down just for you, not for me. I can tie you up again and again and again and in one hour we could do 12 positions, gee, wouldn't that be thrilling, you couldn't even feel them in that time, but I could do it. The only time I have scissors is when I have you in 200 yards of duct tape, so I can cut you out. By the way, the secret of duct tape is pantyhose. If you're going to play games like that, you'll need two pairs. Take the first pair, cut out the crotch, and then you can put it over the head and over the arms, like a t-shirt, then put the other pair coming up as close to the chest as possible. If you want to be stiff in this bondage, you can take thin pieces of wood like rulers and yardsticks, or you can take newspaper, fold it 1 1/2" wide, fold it and fold it, until it's 1/2" thick, and put that along the side of the knees and arms, under the pantyhose, and then tape, and they will be stiff. When you go to get them out of it, you just cut them out of the pantyhose, like a lobster. It's a piece of cake. But it takes a lot of work, you've got to be strong if you're going to do real duct taping. 300 yards will take me 75 minutes, and that's with leaving a few strategic areas uncovered. Along those same lines, I'm especially proud of my immobilization and sensory deprivation wardrobe, I just love the layers. I love putting a nice straitjacket on you, and putting on a glorious hood, and adding a sheath, and putting ropes, and adding another sheath, and adding straps and chains, and maybe even adding a third sheath that closes over your head, and then talking in your ear. The truth is, to me, bondage is romantic, and the most important thing is that you feel perfect in it. You see, anything that I do to you, you're going to look good. I'm not excited if we couldn't be photographed at any moment throughout the entire process looking perfect, so that includes what I'm wearing, what I'm saying, how you're feeling, and what we're doing, and that, to me, is the key, it's always got to be perfect, it really does.

Is there anything else you'd like to say?

Be brave. Explore bondage, play with it, enjoy it, and don't forget to be loving, and thorough. If you're the one tying the other one up, be smooth, but don't forget to kiss, caress, and hug, and tell your partner how much you love, adore, appreciate them, and how gorgeous, sexy and hot they look, because you know, it is the truth, so tell them.■

By The People

LETTERS • LETTERS • LETTER & PHOTOS • PHOTOS • PHOTO

HAPPILY INTRODUCED

I was introduced to your magazine for the first time last week. I must admit that I'm not quite sure what to make of it.

Let me start from the beginning. In the past my relationships have been abuse-filled, and I ended them all because of serious breaches of trust, both physical and emotional. This made me very cautious about beginning another relationship — that is, until I met Bob. Almost immediately, he kindled in me the most profound sense of trust. He is the gentlest, most sensitive, most artistically talented man I have ever known. When he suggested that I watch "Bull Durham," and pay particular attention to "toenails and candles," my curiosity was piqued. I had never in any fashion considered any type of bondage as appropriate until I saw Susan Sarandon's hands restrained above her as Kevin Costner painted her toenails. When Bob asked what I thought of that scene, I was the one who actually brought up restraint, saying that I didn't think I'd be comfortable with being tied, but that I'd allow him to tie me. Since then we've tied, cuffed, blindfolded, and gagged each other numerous times, always playfully and gently, and always with the utmost tenderness and consideration.

Now, this is where Harmony comes in. There are many beautiful, tasteful photos which seem to portray the type of intimacy that I share with Bob. However, there are many more which are so extreme. I think that trussing someone up like a hog, or hanging someone cocoon-like from the ceiling, completely misses the point. Where is the intimacy? There doesn't seem to be any spiritual closeness to it at all. Bob and I need, and have, more than that. We understand and accept each other, and next month we are to be married. I would never have allowed any of the men in my past to restrain me, had they attempted, but then, they weren't worthy of the trust and passion Bob fills me with. I wish everyone could find what we've found and feel what we feel, and know that bondage without tenderness and self-esteem is nothing more than another type of punishment which *no one* deserves.

Susan

KICK OFF YOUR SHOES?... NOT!

My wonderful wife and I practice bondage around the house on a regular basis. As most of you, we often enjoy an entire night of bondage games, using everything from rope and leather cuffs, to chrome steel handcuffs and leg cuffs. We have a variety of spreader bars, and stocks and screw eyes strategically placed throughout the house and within furniture. We have spent time in casual bondage...handcuffed together while watching TV, or wrestling in the living room, or walking through the neighborhood after dark with my, or her, hands cuffed behind our backs.

To go along with this, I also enjoy a women's shoe, foot and ankle fetish that just won't quit. One day, I thought, wouldn't it be swell to be able to lock a pair of shoes onto my wife, so they couldn't be removed, yet she'd still be able to wear them in public without too much attention.

The obvious answer was in sandals with straps that couldn't be removed without unbuckling the straps. This sent me to our local stores in search of the styles I needed. Not only did I find several sandal styles that would fit the bill, but I also found a pair of fashion boots, with straps, that couldn't be removed with the straps in place. Now.. how to lock the straps in place?

I figured the easy way would be to just put a small padlock into the strap after it was fastened. This seemed extremely tacky and unfinished looking. Then, the word "eyelets" came to mind. I stopped at the craft section and purchased, for $6.00, an eyelet tool, which came with several dozen eyelets in several colors. Then, I stopped off in hardware and purchased a bunch of those little, tiny padlocks they sell for luggage. These are small enough to fit through the eyelets that came with the pliers.

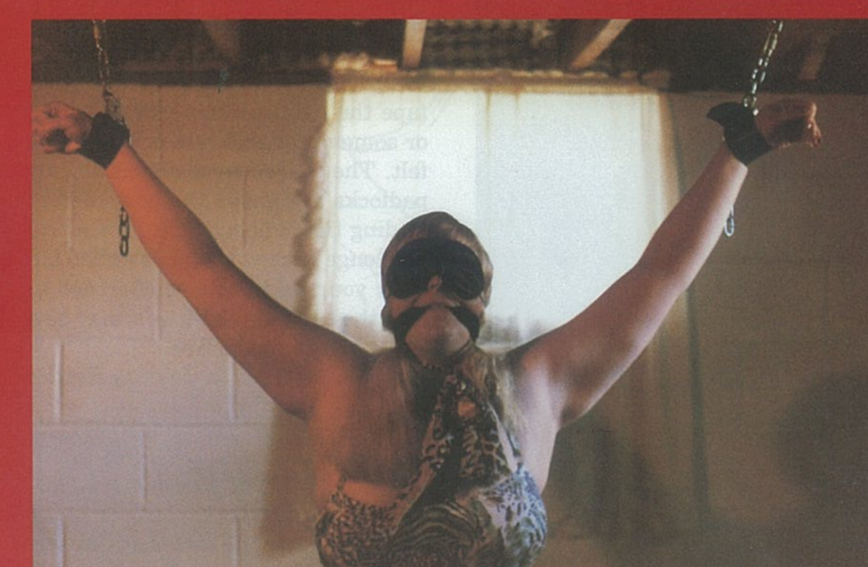
To set up your footwear for this extra duty, simply put them on. Buckle the straps, and make a mark on the strap just past the end of the buckle. This is, of course, the most fun if, as we did, the bondager is trying them on the bindee, especially when the bindee has her hands cuffed behind her back, and is blindfolded, and doesn't know what exactly you are up to. This is how I fit my wife for her special sandals. The eyelet pliers has a built-in punch. You simply align the punch with the mark you made, squeeze, and you have a perfectly sized hole. Set the pliers to crimp the eyelet in place, give it another squeeze, and you have finished

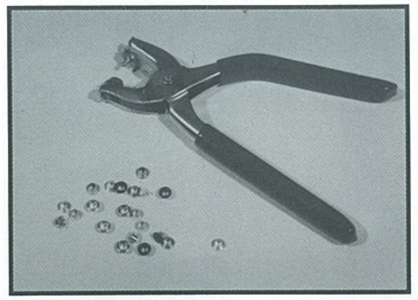




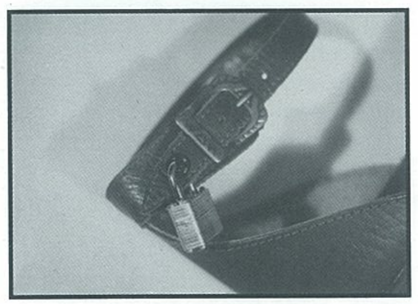


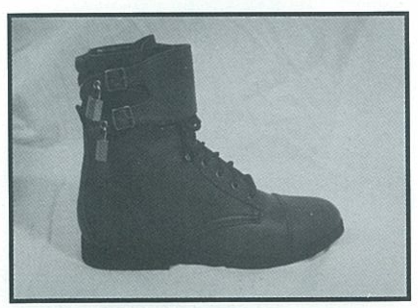


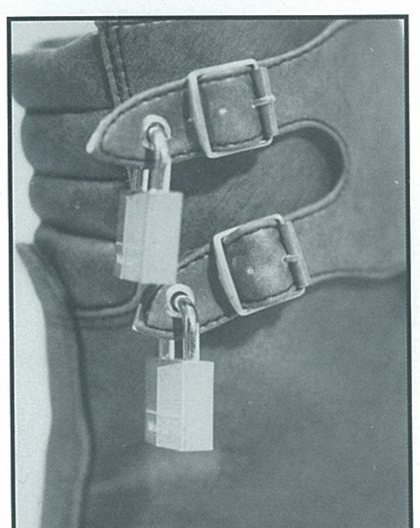












your product. Now, your shoes look professional, and your locks fit easily and securely into place.

Our favorite game to play with our boots is to put handcuff keys in the boots (the key for the cuffs I'm to wear in my boots, her cuff in her boots) then, lock our boots on. Prior to beginning our game, I hide the keys to her boot locks and she hides the keys to my boot locks. We have left carefully placed "clue notes" around the house for each other. We both have our hands cuffed behind our backs. The keys to our cuffs are in the boots we are wearing, which are locked onto our feet. We then give each other our first clue. A clue may read "your next clue will be found in the breadbox". Naturally, the player proceeds to the breadbox, opens it, and finds the next clue, sending them somewhere else. Each trail contains 10 clues, and they must be placed in areas that can be reached by someone with their hands cuffed behind their back. Clue number 10 tells where the key for the padlocks on the boots is located. The player must then get the key, manage to get the padlocks off the boots, unlace the boots to remove them, and retrieve the handcuff key that is taped to the inside sole. Then, they use this key to finally free themselves completely. In our house, the winner gets to be bound in what ever manner the loser chooses, and teased into a sexual frenzy!

My wife will be spending a lot of time this summer shopping and sightseeing in sandals she can't remove! If you blindfold your partner before putting on their boots you can tape the handcuff key into the arch, or some other area where it can't be felt. They may have to unlock all four padlocks to remove the boots before finding the handcuff key. It's a real challenge with your hands cuffed behind your back! Remember not to lock the cuffs too tight, as it may be a while before you're free.

North Country Reader

THE PERILS OF PANTYHOSE

I appreciate the fact that I'm seeing more Harmony video scenarios featuring models wearing pantyhose. You know, we're awfully conservative here in the Hoosier State. Realistically, to the great dismay of many a fantasizing male, most of our women wear pantyhose instead of garter belts and stockings. This doesn't bother me, though. In fact, I think pantyhose are sexy in an everyday, conservative, prudish, kind of way. One thing's for sure. When properly used, they can definitely be put to good use as a unique bondage material. I will explain.

My live-in girlfriend works at an office and dresses the up-tight, classic part of a career oriented woman of the 90's (i.e. business suit, white blouse, modest heels and flesh-toned pantyhose). Upon coming home from work, she almost always complains about the stuffy confines of wardrobe requirements for working women in today's business world. During a recent, playful wrestling encounter, I pulled her shoes off and to her surprise, cleverly stretched a length of pantyhose off each toe tip. I looped the fabric around the top of a bed post and tied it off so that her feet were well above her head.

She struggled aimlessly in what can only be described as a furiously awkward state. Like a nylon form of the old Chinese finger-cuff toy, the more she kicked and tugged the tighter the pantyhose fabric became. She tried to peel the hose off, but being mostly on her back, she could only lean forward so far and therefore couldn't get them down enough to come completely off. She had to finally surrender her fate and admit defeat.

It was great fun and even *she* was amazed at how confining the pantyhose can be when used in this manner. I thought the concept might be in a future video.

Wood

BETTER BLINDFOLDED

I am a serious blindfold fetishist. To me, there is nothing more beautiful than a woman submitting to a blindfolding. I often buy your magazines with the fervent hope of catching a glimpse of a blindfolded woman. Imagine my disappointment when I shell out money only to find not a single shot anywhere covering my fetish. A lot of times, if the model is blindfolded, she is gagged in the same shot. This can give the impression that she doesn't even have a face and is some robot-thing.

I have nothing against gags. I think they're perfectly acceptable fetish-wear. I am often amazed at the amount of emphasis they're given. Certain titles feature every model gagged, but not a single blindfold.

I don't want to sound like I'm complaining too much, but I only have a fixed amount of money to spend on magazines, and even if that was not the case, the book stores here carry a very limited range of fetish publications. It would be nice to know that, picking up a Harmony publication, I am guaranteed a few good blindfolds. Or maybe you should just start a magazine title specifically dealing with the blindfold? Just a suggestion, but you would have at least one rabidly loyal follower.

I should mention that when it comes to blindfolding, the simpler the better. I prefer a long piece of cloth to the more specialized leather and buckle models, or even a sleep mask. These give the feeling of looking at a virtual reality rig, as opposed to something designed to keep the woman from seeing anything.

I should also commend you on the video, "Shizzandra: The Beginning" (SDS-15). It was a boon for blindfold lovers the way you sneaked them in as a plot element.

So, more blindfolds!

S.R.T.

HOW TO SHARE YOUR PICTURES

Today I received my copy of *Bondage Life 59* — thank you. For several years I have been purchasing BL and other Harmony publications. Suffice it to say, I love the magazine.

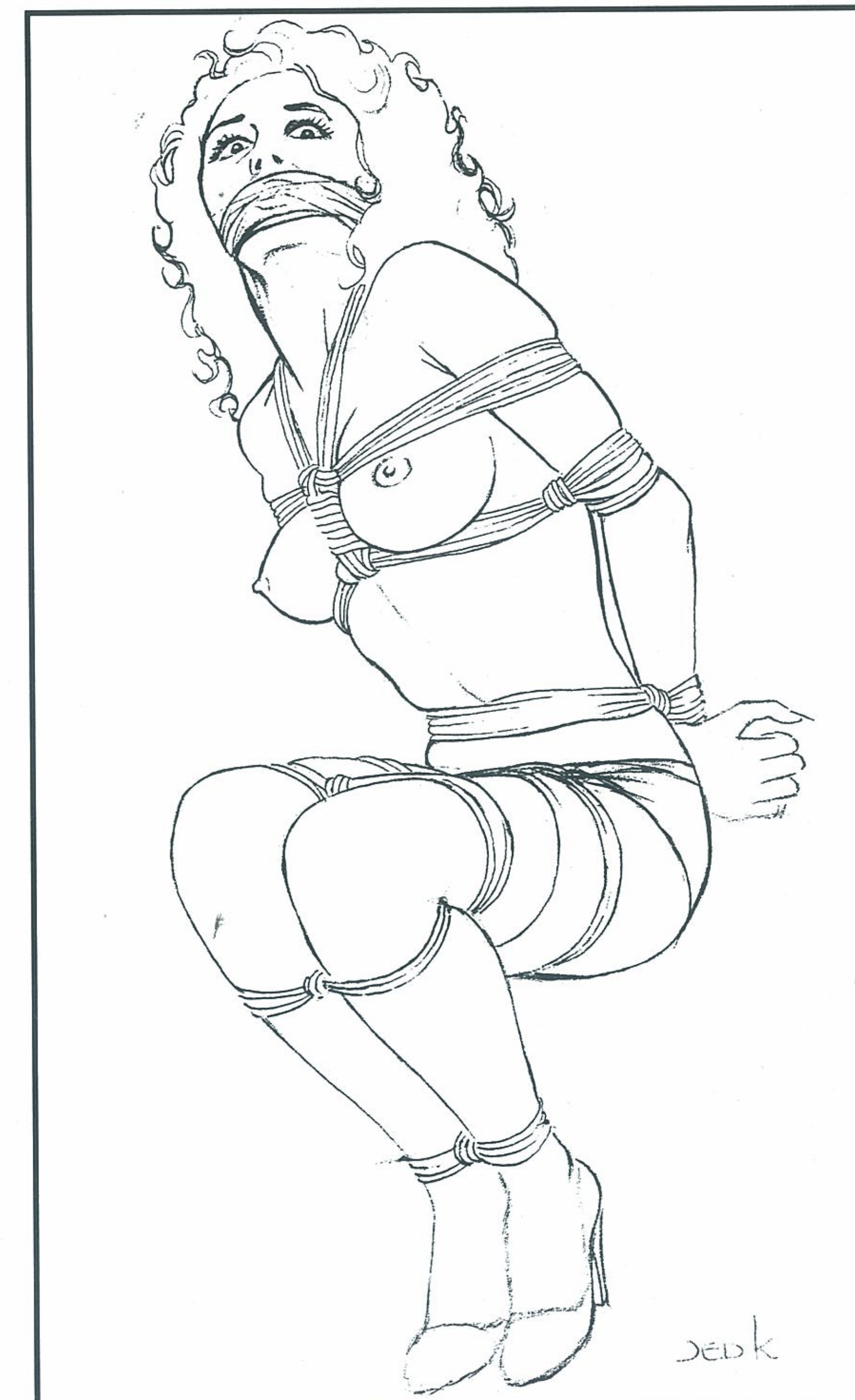
On page 22, in response to a reader's inquiry, there is mention of Harmony film processing services. I would be very interested in using the service to process 35mm bondage related photography.

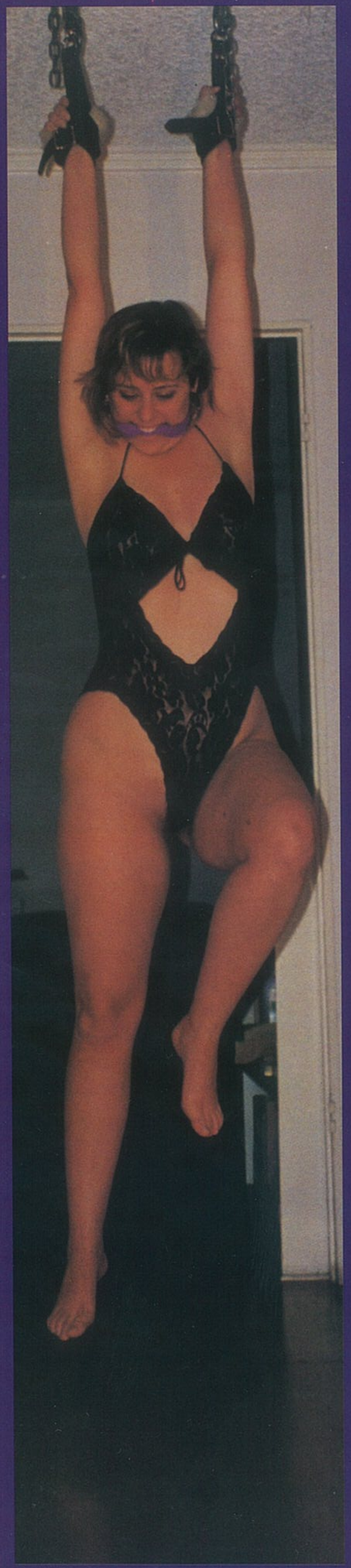
I would be appreciative if you would outline all the necessary details for sending my exposed film to you for processing. What is the cost? How long does it take to get the negatives and prints back? How is the exposed film to be shipped to you?

J.Z.

There is no cost, but we only provide the service to people who wish to share their photographs with other Harmonizers. We choose the photos we'd like to print, then send the rest of the prints and negatives back to you. It is not a "get 'em back quickly" situation, so you'd have to be very patient and expect to wait up to a month to get your photos and negs back.

If you are still interested, send your exposed film in a padded envelope to: Harmony Concepts, P.O. Box 69976, Los Angeles, CA 90069. If you are submitting photographs for the first time, please remember to send a signed model release and photocopy of valid I.D. —Ed.

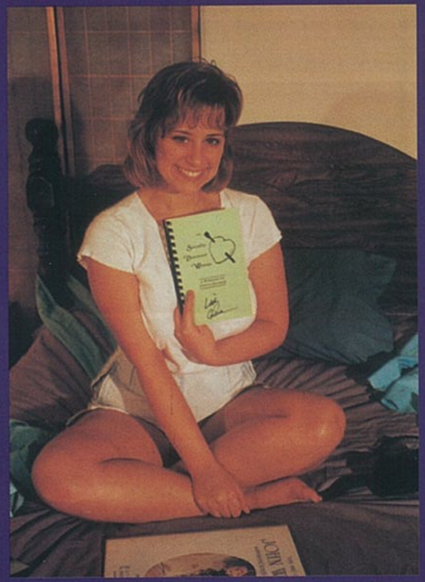




DAMSEL DIA

Casual, candid, and positively captivating — that's Dia in her debut video, "For A Good Time" (KI-17). Dia's into bondage and fetish dressing only recently, and she's perfectly enthusiastic.











Attempting a first time suspension and trying out different gags just for the fun of it is just the beginning of Dia's exploration of her sexuality. She is just a woman-next-door who happens to be a real life bondage lover. And, she's exciting and sexy, especially in a tight-just-right leather dress!

"For A Good Time" (KI-17) is 60 Minutes long and is available on video for $45 VHS, and $50 for PAL-VHS. See the Harmony order form on Page 56 of this magazine.







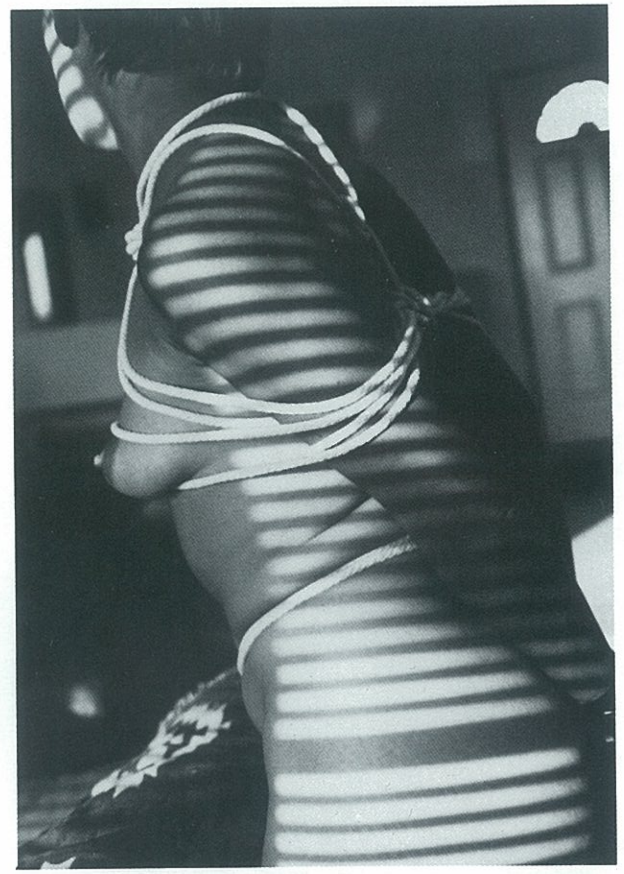




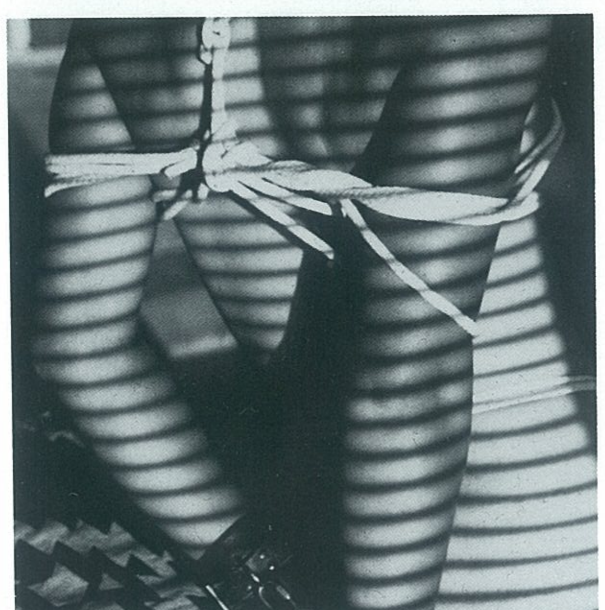
LIGHT AND FORM

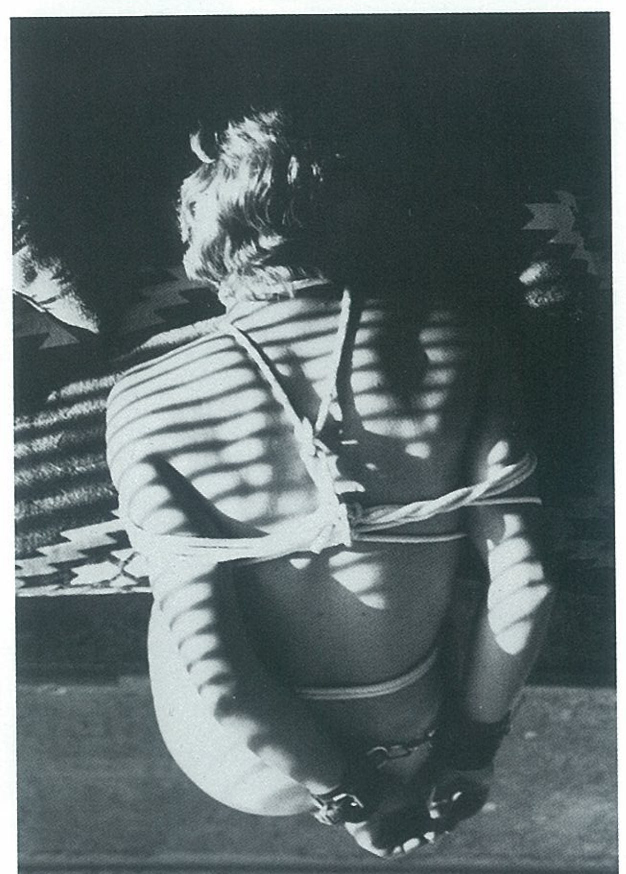
L.D. photographed by T.B.

Exploring the beauty of restraint, L.D. and T.B. use the play of light to help convey mood.









IDEAL RESTRAINT

To enjoy a bondage, the woman's arms must be tied behind her back, and the elbows should be secured too. Her mouth should be stuffed with a thick piece of cloth and secured with a scarf. The scarf, or whatever, should not be too large, so that the cloth in her mouth can still be seen. I like very strict bondages, with the submissive encased in an abundance of ropes, so that she can hardly move.

Even though in some cases, scenarios portraying men tying women can be very appealing, I prefer to see women applying the bondage on other women. I like in particular stories about villainess bondaging heroines, with the heroine finally turning the tables on the villainess. It would be fun to see more fantasy scenarios with bondagettes dressed like amazons and princesses, etc. Story lines should be more complete. Why is the woman bound and gagged? Is she a spy on a dangerous mission? There are many reasons for a good, tight bondage.

Have you ever thought about creating a magazine featuring one model per issue? She could be portrayed in many different costumes and bondages.

K.B. in Germany

F.Y.I. . . . Harmony has in the past published magazines that featured only one model. Contributor Monica, and her partner, sent in so many wonderful pictures and letters that Harmony put out a few issues of a magazine featuring her. And of course, there was Sarah Foster-Tate from Australia, and a few others, both amateur and professional models. Maybe it's an idea who's time has returned?

You mentioned something else interesting — should Harmony depict bondage as ideal fantasy, or as reality? Readers' photos, whether they portray a fantasy scenario, or not, are bondage being played out in reality. A professional photo set is real in that the models in bondage really are in bondage. Even some of the fiction is written in a style that is more reality based. In BL55 the story "Overtime Office Bondage," by Isaac W., is about the couple who tried to play a bondage game after hours but ended up almost being discovered by a co-worker. Instead of the writer making everything else in the world suddenly dissolve away, a touch of the real world was thrown in, and they couldn't complete their bondage game. It made the story seem real and honest, but it was still fiction. So where do we begin to differentiate?











DEAR DAMSEL DEIRDRE

Photographed by Isaac

In a continuation from last issue, although she's changed positions, Deirdre is still tied up in that old building! Won't someone rescue her?

HARMONY Forum

BEAUTIFUL AND BLACK

Thank you very much for PN-14. I enjoyed the tape very much. Ms. Darla Crane was her usual wonderful self, but I would like to express how much I appreciate Ms. Helena Drew. Ms. Drew was great and she was well cast. I would love to see more of her. I realize that the majority of your clientele is white, but I still think there is room for black models now and then. I am ordering WD-6 just for the vignette with black models, Janice Michaels, and Mary Jane Mather. Thanks again for your efforts in this matter.

Now for a few suggestions. I merely wish to convey the things that I enjoy in a bondage video. I like models wearing make-up. Without make-up models look plain. I like high-heels. I am not a barefoot fan. I like elbow ties, cross-ankle ties, and tight breast bondage. I also like mouth-watering gags. Models I love: Elise di Medici, Tatiana Varga, Darla Crane, and Kristine Imboch (especially when her elbows touch). And now my favorite models are Janice Michaels and Mary Jane Mather. I know the flyer says Ms. Mather is dominant, but I certainly would like to see her wrapped in ropes. Thank you again!

J.Y.

Make-up on the models is an interesting issue. Do most folks prefer to see the models faces' heavily made-up, or do most folks prefer a more natural, woman-on-the-street look? All the models wear make-up during photo and video sessions, because of the artificial lighting, but this varies a great deal.

LEARNED THE ROPES

I've learned something from reading BL these last few years. I learned that I am not alone or particularly weird for enjoying bondage. I learned that I share an interest with many other normal people.

But I've learned something else that seems so obvious to you that I've never seen it addressed in the magazine. I've learned that while we bondagers share an interest, our likes and dislikes are quite diverse.

When I first found that you would actually read a letter sent to you, I kept having the urge to say things like, "Look stupid, the *right* way to tie up a girl is like this," or "Look stupid, if you don't use a blindfold no one will buy your magazine," or "Look stupid, get the model to stop smiling — if she *likes* sitting with her hands behind her back, you don't *need* ropes."

After a few years, I found that other people felt the same way — up to a point. A fair number of readers clearly want to say "Look stupid...," but they divide on whether it is clearly wrong to have a girl look into the camera or look away, whether a blindfold is sexy or obscures the pretty face, even, to my amazement, whether or not a ballgag is sexy.

I've learned that the stupid one was me. While I will continue to ask you to present material that I like, I will never again think that what you or anyone else likes is wrong or stupid.

I read Chelsea's response in BL58 to Gregg's complaint that Harmony videos no longer are as interesting as they used to be because there is no longer a balance between bondage and sexual teasing. She said that, "for some Harmonizers, sex isn't always the main purpose for being bound."

I certainly agree with Chelsea but I don't think Gregg meant — I know I don't mean — for you to show us two people having sex. I think CE is sexy enough in that regard.

Is it not true that it is possible to have a video with a sexual motive and a conflict scene without doing anything Harmony disapproves of? *Of course* — note CE-3.

Chelsea also says that Harmony won't do anything to compromise your principles for money. I agree with Martin Luther in this regard in that it is neither wise nor safe to go against your conscience. On the other hand, you need money to keep the doors open and I think you can have your ethics and your wallet too.

Jack

Couldn't it also be possible to make a video that presented conflict in a non-sexual plot, leaving the sexy stuff to happen incidentally? We're not denying the sexual aspect, that's impossible. But allowing it to evolve out of a light, slightly amusing, almost everyday type situation certainly can have an appeal — something like romantic comedy with a slightly racier plot, and bondage, of course.

MORE BONDAGE PEOPLE

Since Harmony solicits and publishes an assortment of opinions, we felt we should express our interests in hopes of seeing more of our favorite styles. We have submitted many personal photos and we would like to

continue to do so. Therefore, we feel that we have more of a personal interest in how Harmony's style develops or changes than many of your non-contributing readers. It's kind of like writing to your Congressperson — you vote for them (or in the case of Harmony, contribute to and buy magazines) and hope they will respond to your interests and concerns if you pester them a bit. We enjoy Harmony's style. We were pleased to see your response to Gregg in BL58; although sex is great and very important, we were relieved to hear that Harmony isn't planning to get into the explicit market. (We're also not particularly interested in lots of tattoos or piercings, but that seems to be "all the rage." Oh well...)

We were glad to see the revival of interviews in BL. We enjoy reading about how others in the bondage community got started, view certain topics, etc. Have you considered extending the interview series to include amateurs as well as professionals? We realize this is already done to some extent with readers' letters, but there still might be some interesting possibilities. While the professional models and photographers produce excellent work, we feel a much stronger connection to the contributions of other amateurs. Although it is hard to express, there is something very gratifying in knowing that other people share our interest enough to contribute photos and provide a glimpse into their personal lives. After all, this is what sets Harmony apart.

the wanDeRers

BONDAGE SYNERGY

In "Tielines" in BL58, you have requested suggestions about what can make BL more responsive to the readers' expectations.

I have been reading BL since at least 1985, but I have all issues. Some issues have rung my bell better than others, and most have been good. I tell you this so you'll know that the following comments come from a long history with Harmony. That won't make my comments any better than anyone else's, but they will be coming from a long perspective.

I would argue against a single theme, or even only two or three themes per issue of BL. It would be like the *New York Times* only covering two or three stories in its Sunday issue. I will say the idea of a limited number of themes can work for your ancillary publications. BL is the flagship of Harmony and of love bondagers everywhere, and it ought to be as broadly based as possible. And in this regard, I would support an even larger issue priced at fifteen dollars.

In my opinion, the lowest level of BL was during the last 7 or so issues. It seemed that so much energy went into BL50, and after that things were flat for a while. Beginning with number 56, there has been a recovery. The low spot issues seemed to lacked synergy. Harmony was coasting. The breasts of the models tended toward mammoth, and were certainly not representative of us common folks — this tended to lessen credibility in that these models, albeit not necessarily practitioners themselves, were of a special and very small population. I'm not opposed to large breasts, but you have to admit that models were not like the ordinary women you would meet on the street, or who might be practicing bondage in their homes. BL crossed the line into total fantasy and diminished the actual practice.

Whether non practitioners want to admit it or not, bondage is becoming more mainstream. Handcuffs *are* seen. Collars are seen and adapted. More and more people have at least a flirtation with bondage. Hence, my suggestion is to take Harmony's philosophy of love bondage more into every day life.

A photo sequence could begin with a casually, fully dressed model having her hands cuffed behind her back. Then drape a sweater over her shoulders as she moves out onto the sidewalk to walk amongst passersby. The cuffs wouldn't need to be seen, but perhaps the fingers might be seen beneath the hem line of the sweater.

Two models could be photographed in a coffee shop, smoking, after a shoot, with the rope marks still on their wrists.

Do a feature story on a house of dominance.

Get an address on the Internet.

Do some features with older models. Again, not any of us are as young as we used to be.

I especially like the idea of seeing Chelsea in one or two bondage shots every issue, or so. It adds something to know the lady writing the columns really does experience the ropes. Rumor has it that Chelsea doesn't like ballgags. That's a pity, but it is something I can empathize with, after all, if we do bondage, it is for the enjoyment of both. Forcing something unwanted is not acceptable.

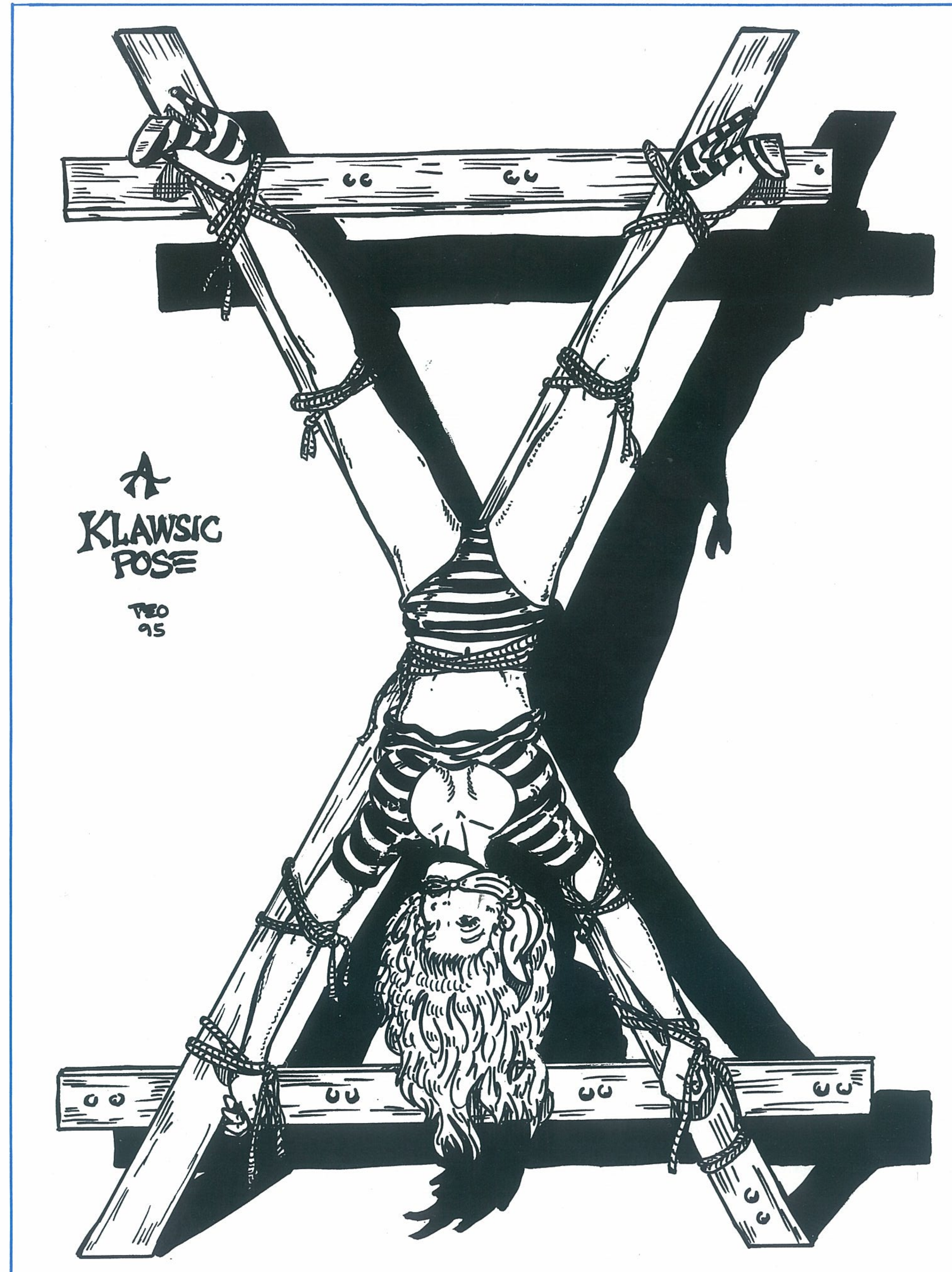
Fetterer

Considering the recent information on breast implants, and what they've been doing to the health of women who have them, enhanced bustlines are, thankfully, on their way out. But women with naturally large breasts do exist, and some of them do practice bondage. So it is difficult to make an all encompassing statement about models with large breasts in BL — especially since many folks find this so visually appealing.

Models are hired for many reasons, ranging from their appearance to their attitudes about bondage. But should a model with a generous bust be hired over a small breasted model because of the size of her breasts alone? What if the planned photo session includes a concentration of breast ties?

Now, about this rumor — concerning Chelsea's aversion to ballgags: The editor would like to go on record as liking ballgags! Ballgags are extremely visually appealing, and they're fun to wear too, for a little while anyway. Mostly, it's fun to pop those shiny, red balls in between pretty lips, and strap them on tightly. However, it is only fun when, as you say, it is for the enjoyment of both.

Write *Forum* at P. O. Box 69976, Los Angeles, CA 90069.



TIELINES
The Subject Is Bondage

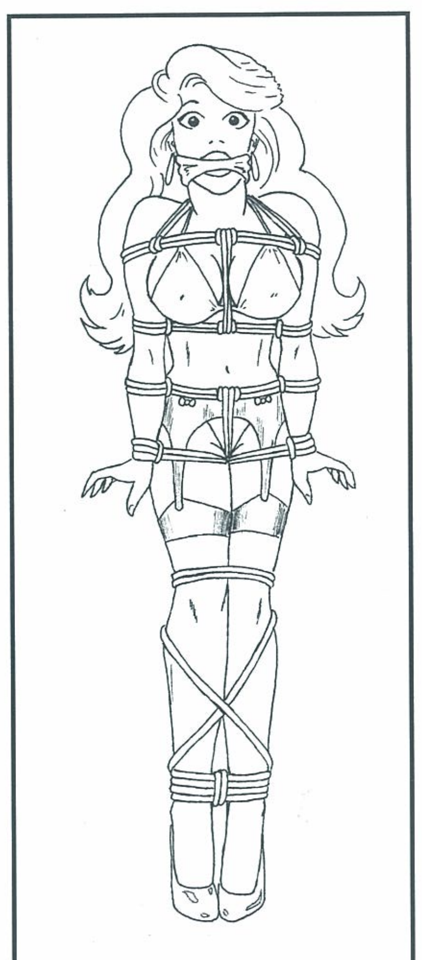
By Chelsea Pfeiffer

We're excited and happy to introduce two new contributor couples with this issue. Susan (pages 4 and 13) and Bob of W.V. and Sharon (page 67) and G.S. Susan is new to the world of bondage, happily introduced by her fiance, Bob. The photos of her smiling while gagged are especially alluring. Sharon and G.S. submitted their photos a while ago, but their letter and their photos got separated from each other. For a long time, she was just an incredibly sexy, mysterious woman in bondage whose photographs lay waiting on my desk for identification. The mystery was well worth solving! If you are interested in having your photos published in Harmony magazines, the official word is that we will develop your film and send you prints. Here's what you do:

1. Write your name and return address on both the envelope and the film canister (35mm only).
2. Mail to Harmony. (With your first roll, include the Model Release and I.d. — see page 71.)
3. We will develop the film, make prints, and select the best ones for publication.
4. We send you the remaining prints and the negatives, plus a complimentary copy of the magazine when it comes out. We never copy negatives.
5. If you wish to suppress a few specific pictures in each roll, just let us know which ones. (Example: "about the 4th or 5th pictures is a picture of my dog; please don't use it.")

But you don't have to be a couple to contribute, and you don't have to have a camera either.

No matter how experienced you are at bondage, whether you play from the top, the bottom, or both, *you* have a story to relate about playing that another bondager, somewhere, will benefit from reading. That is what letter writing, and the publishing of letters, is about. The entertainment aspect of letter reading is important, but letters that *help* fellow bondagers with feelings about bondage, tips on tying, or advice on introducing a lover to bondage provide a great service to the community. D.K. from N.Y. says, ". . . there are too many puff-pieces extolling the virtues of the magazine and Harmony videos. I agree that both are good, but hey, a modicum of modesty would be welcome." We must admit, we agree. While it is always nice to receive a compliment, we'd rather get into an interesting letter about someone's bondage weekend in Palm Springs! . . .



Speaking of bondage weekends and getaways, "Simone's Section" is covering her visit to the annual Dressing For Pleasure event. It sounds like it was one hot weekend in the Poconos. And Carl McGuire is taking us away to foreign lands for a look at bondage in foreign films and TV. Plus he sent one more tid-bit that didn't make it in time to be included in "Bound For Hollywood" — it seems that Sharon Stone still has that Haagen Dazs fetish. According to Carl, "If you saw 'Basic Instinct,' — and who didn't? — you couldn't have missed those scenes in which Sharon Stone tied her hapless lovers to the bedposts with those expensive Italian silk scarves and then . . . uh, had her way with them. Now, the Los Angeles Times brings word of a new TV commercial starring the Stone Fox herself— and directed by Tony Scott, of 'Top Gun' and 'Crimson Tide' fame — that we'd give a lot to see. Unfortunately, it's unlikely that it'll ever play the U.S. of A.

"Scott and Stone, we're told, have just finished what the newspaper calls 'an erotic TV spot' for Brazilian television called 'Basic Ice Cream,' a takeoff on the actresses' 1991 sex thriller, and Scott says it was the wildest commercial he's ever directed.

"'Advertising Brazil's most popular ice cream, Stone ties her boyfriend to a bed with her pantyhose, blindfolds him, and cruises around the room in a sexually seductive manner,' the paper reports. 'She finally sits down in front of him, crosses her legs, and sucks on her ice cream cone.'

(Continued on Page 27)

The Harmony Philosophy

What is most discouraging to us about this business are the prevailing social misconceptions concerning bondage, at least the benevolent, romantic type of bondage that we produce. For the unenlightened, what we represent and advocate really needs to be clarified. In that spirit, the following general explantion is at least a start.

It has never been nor will it ever be our purpose to depict women as mere subordinates to men. These pictures and articles are not about that. The materials we produce are carefully and, we think, obviously designed for men and women to whom bondage is an important *mutual* diversion, a recreational and benevolent experience, a fantasy with a happy ending, a good-natured game in which everybody wins.

It is not the pleasure of our patrons nor our intention to offend or demean or abuse or exploit or disadvantage, be aggressive against, or cause even the slightest pain to our models, or to suggest that such is occurring to the ladies they are portraying. We do not characterize victims; we characterize *lovers* who are mutually involved in a complex and bizarre, but highly stimulating personal activity. The taste we reflect is *mutually* exciting and pleasurable — the bondage can be for the sake of sexual teasing or foreplay; or the acting out of a benign rescue fantasy with slightly juvenile undertones; or just the sweet and secret, simple sharing of a very special physical intimacy between caring persons. Whichever of these it is, we have characterized it on our pages as "Love Bondage."

While we cannot police the motives and psyches of our customers, we can and do shape our materials for completely benevolent natures only — either the adult who was imprinted during adolescence by the thrilling and heroic adventure story rescue of a bound and gagged and ultimately loving female, or the male or female adult whose basic nature identifies with the female in bondage and craves to personally experience those same offbeat sensations for either deeply psychological reasons, or, to state this in the simplest possible terms, *because it actually feels good,* safe and comforting even. He or she is wrapped up tightly and snugly, there is a feeling of being protected, and the rope becomes surrogate for a protective lover's arms. It is to please and satisfy those two natures, and they alone, that we create these visual fantasies.

Conversely, those persons in search of darker, less pleasant bondage themes must look elsewhere, for there is really nothing for them here. Our materials are just not for people who enjoy scenes of human mistreatment. If such people do show up on our mailing list from time to time, they certainly have no reason to linger, since what they are seeking is probably the exact spiritual opposite of what we have to offer.

Good drama does not exist without conflict, and there will necessarily be the blending of bondage with actual danger in some of the text fiction that we publish. But these situations will be so obviously far-fetched or tongue-in-cheek that they are clearly not to be taken any more seriously than a comparable paperback tale or television episode containing the same elements. But in all of the photos that we present, be they from contributors or our own associates, the woman is there willingly, even gladly, and for her own reasons. Were she not, we would not publish the picture.

Therefore, the bondage that is dramatized here is an essentially gentle act used by lovers to intensify their physical and spiritual closeness. She gets to belong utterly to someone she loves, and to be adored for what he perceives as the prettiness of her dependency on him. She has surrendered for him that part of her independence she *doesn't* want. They are fortune-blessed soulmates, theirs is completely a mutual act of trust, love, appreciation of themselves and each other. And the readers who look on perceive her bondage as physically and spiritually pleasing to her — she knows that it has more to do with being wanted than abused. Were that not the case, we would ourselves be offended.

Our bondage has absolutely nothing to do with demeaning anyone. It is totally and utterly a bilateral activity, and, were it not, we wouldn't have anything to do with it.

HARMONY CONCEPTS

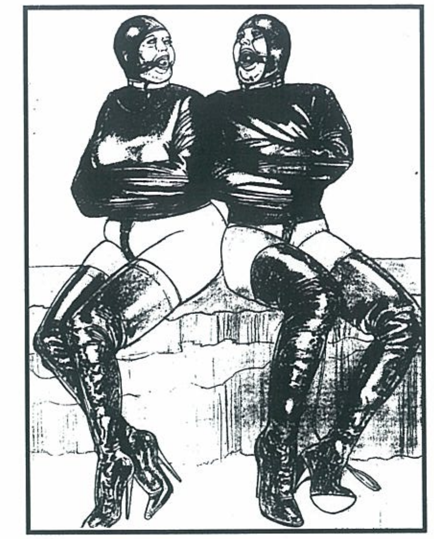
TIELINES

(Continued from Page 24)

"Is it getting hot in here?" Carl asks.

We are also very excited about our cover girl, Sarah-Jane Hamilton. She is the kind of model that only luck could bring to us. Not only is she exceptionally beautiful, and super-sexy in bondage, but this cover-girl model is also the writer of the article, "Fetish And Fashion Shopping Spree" (page 59). Her intellectual and creative energy, and physical attributes are aspects that helped tie-up this issue, nice and tight . . .

Here's something we thought you'd savor knowing: If you drive around Powell, Ohio long enough, you'll run across "Gwendolyn Street." Of course, Sweet Gwen herself probably won't live there, but this is the stuff fantasies are made of . . .



WORKS BY G.A.G.

Long time readers of BL will remember a very popular work of fiction, "The Mansion," by George Arthur Green. Mr. Green has completed a new work called "The Experiment," a book length serial (ten chapters) complete with illustrations. Like G.A.G.'s previous illustrated serials, this one offers action, melodrama, contemporary satire, and psychological introspection and irony in panoramic settings. A tall tale of couple bondage, female domination, leather and rubber restraints, teasing, witty dialog and silly games, the serial is written in the fifties genre of early Stanton-Nutrix-Irving Klaw but updated to the nineties. It is available, at the cost of $45 per chapter, from: Allen Marburger, P.O. Box 13, Keystone, IA 52249-0013. Here is an excerpt from Chapter Two:

"The rest of the ride was uneventful, except the tiny space began to reek of leather. The door slid open to reveal a vestibule and a comely maid greeted them and relieved Nick and Nora of their capes, ignoring the rest of their garb as if it were an everyday occurrence to receive guests dressed in thigh boots and strait jackets. Of course, the maid herself was slathered in make up and wore a lavish wig. Her maid's uniform was elaborately decorated in lace trim. A huge petticoat jounced beneath her short skirt with every step she took. And her legs were quite muscular beneath her tightly gartered black fishnet stockings. She tottered on extreme vinyl patent, buckled heels as she led the way into a sumptuous huge living room. Nick realized that he and Nora were about to enter the nether world that neither of them had ever experienced. As the maid sashayed in front of them he was suddenly reminded of a vacation he and Nora had taken, during Mardi Gras. He had overheard a bar patron say, as an elaborately dressed TV entered the room, 'Here comes the Queen of Swish!'

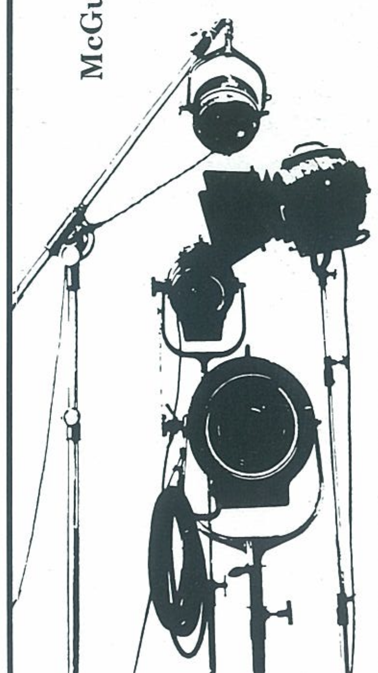
"Nick couldn't help but observe the contrast between the penthouse suite and the lobby below. The furnishings and wall to wall carpeting were new and modern. The walls were freshly painted. The entire place was crisp and clean and expensive. As they entered the dining room, he saw two women sitting at either end of a long mahogany table, with delicate place settings. The woman at the far end rose to greet them, wiping some wine from her lips with a Belgian lace napkin. 'Good evening! You must be as starved as we are,' she said cordially, 'But I think you will probably want to freshen up a bit, first?'

"But of course, Nick thought sardonically. Their hostess was wearing what was becoming quite normal to him, thigh high boots, but this time, made of the finest light tan suede. A matching one-piece, suede tunic affair was tightly zippered up her torso, ending in a high neck collar. He noticed the bottom portion covered her crotch and then ended in a thin thong strap buckled to the back of the tunic, as she bent over . . ."

A twenty page catalog of the works of George Arthur Green is also available for $20. For you "Bound For Hollywood" buffs, Allan Marburger's newest booklet, "Scene, Screen and Dream," is available for $45, too!

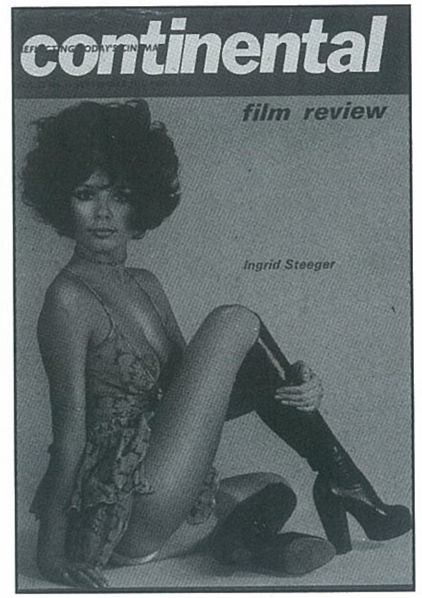
Carl McGuire's

BOUND FOR HOLLYWOOD



Girls, Girls, Girls

Throughout the 1960s and '70s, as movies became sexier and more adventurous, there were frustratingly few magazines that dealt head-on with the erotic content of films. But for the lucky few who knew about it, there was Continental Film Review. It was a curious little journal—a tiny editorial staff, cheap printing, godawful photo reproduction, and spotty distribution by its London publisher. But it delivered the goods. Along with the film reviews and the industry news, every issue was packed with pictures of actresses, from the Lorens and the Bardots down to the starlets you never heard of. In addition to the news, CFR delivered the nudes—rear, side, and (daringly for that period) full frontal. Even though there was lots of text in the magazine, it was clearly not intended to be read, competing as it did with the acres and acres of girl-flesh. CFR may have masqueraded as a film journal, but in its heart it was a girlie-magazine. Sex? Yes. Kinky sex? You bet. Bondage? Well, just get a load of these pictures. CFR was a wonderful source of bondage photos, lifted out of a slew of European movies, most of them now long forgotten. We may never be lucky enough to see the films, but we can enjoy these memories from Continental Film Review. For the privilege, our thanks to A Manhattanite, the New York collector who has graciously agreed to share his back issues with Harmony's readers. So, all aboard for a look at the golden age of European adult cinema. (Note: dates in the captions refer to magazine issues, not necessarily to year of the movie's release.) And if you enjoy this photo gallery, let us know. There are lots more where these came from.



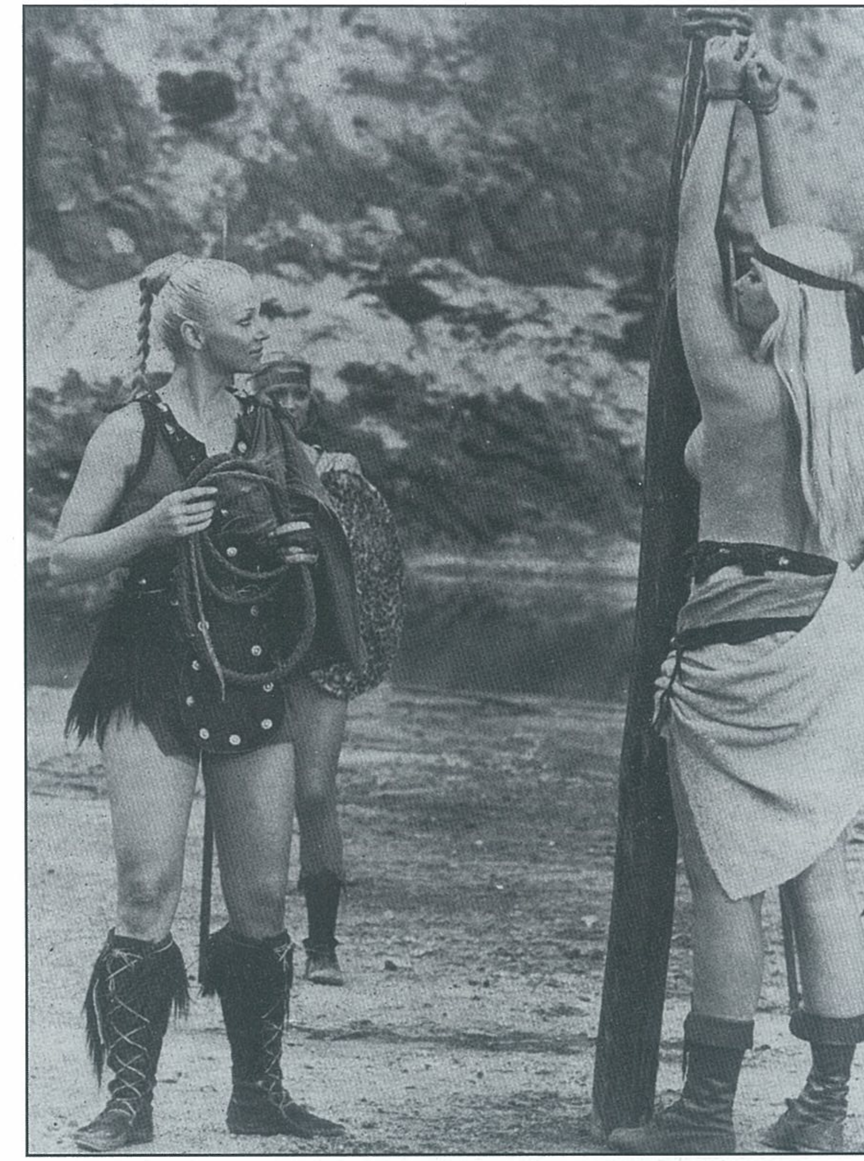
The September, 1975, issue. The babe is West German actress Ingrid Steeger.



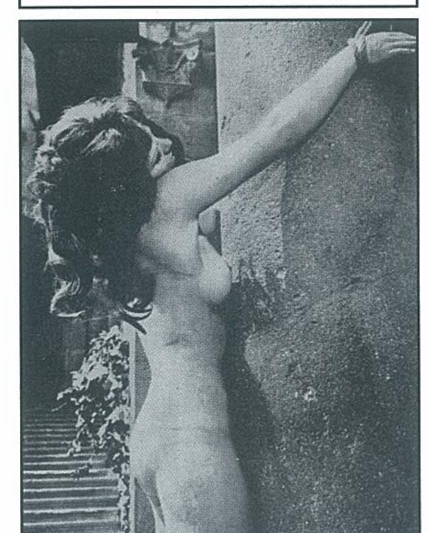
Lucky stiff Jean-Louis Trintignant has his way with Marie-France Pisier, playing a compliant prostitute in director Alain Robbe-Grillet's kinky "Trans-Europ Express." (1967)

'The Neighbor' Is Coming (Maybe)

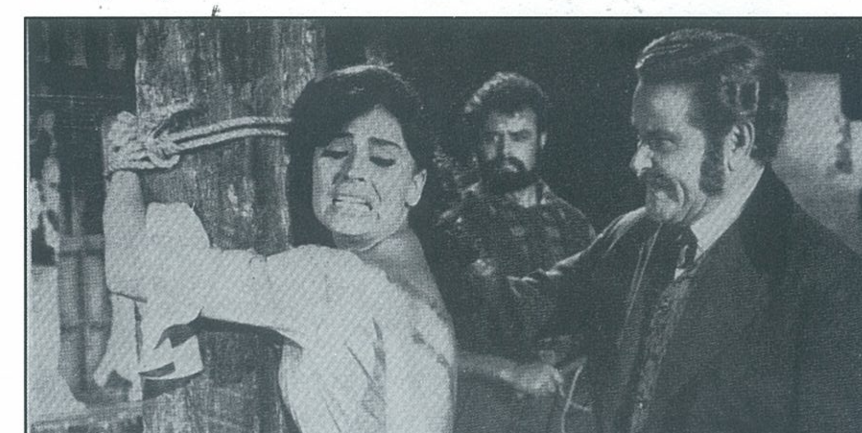
Longtime Bound for Hollywoodites will recall our rave review of the Italian TV thriller "Il Vicino di Casa" (The Neighbor), which in our opinion contains the most memorable bondage action ever shot for the small screen. The magazine Video Watchdog has turned up some details on the film. It was one of four hourlong dramas that made up an early-'70s miniseries called "The Door Into Darkness," and this particular episode was hosted and co-written (but not, as we earlier reported, directed) by horror-master Dario Argento. Now, Video Search of Miami has released two of those other three dramas on videotape, and we're hoping "The Neighbor" will finally get its American release as well. If you'd like to nudge Video Search of Miami a little, you can write them at P.O. Box 16-1917, Miami, FL 33116. And tell 'em Bound for Hollywood sent you.



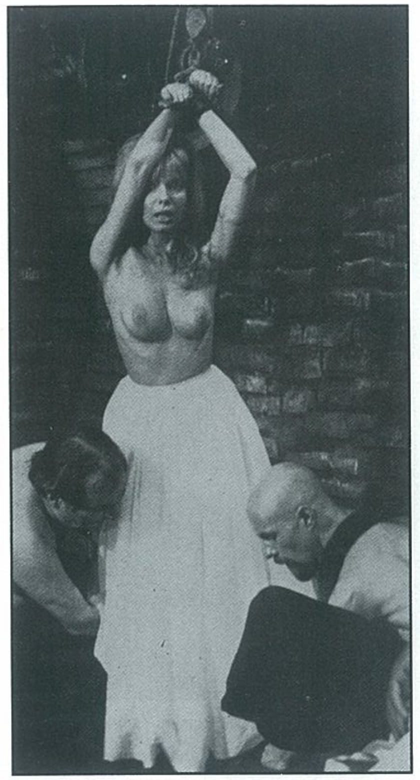
Lucretia Love is about to teach a trussed-up-and-topless Rosanna Ratcliffe to show a little respect in the Italian-made "Amazons, Women of Love and War." (1973)



Call it "Nude and Pillar," a scene from the Italian adventure "Zenabel." (1971)



Tense scene from "I Tre del Colorado," an Italian adventure flick with an early-American setting. (1967)



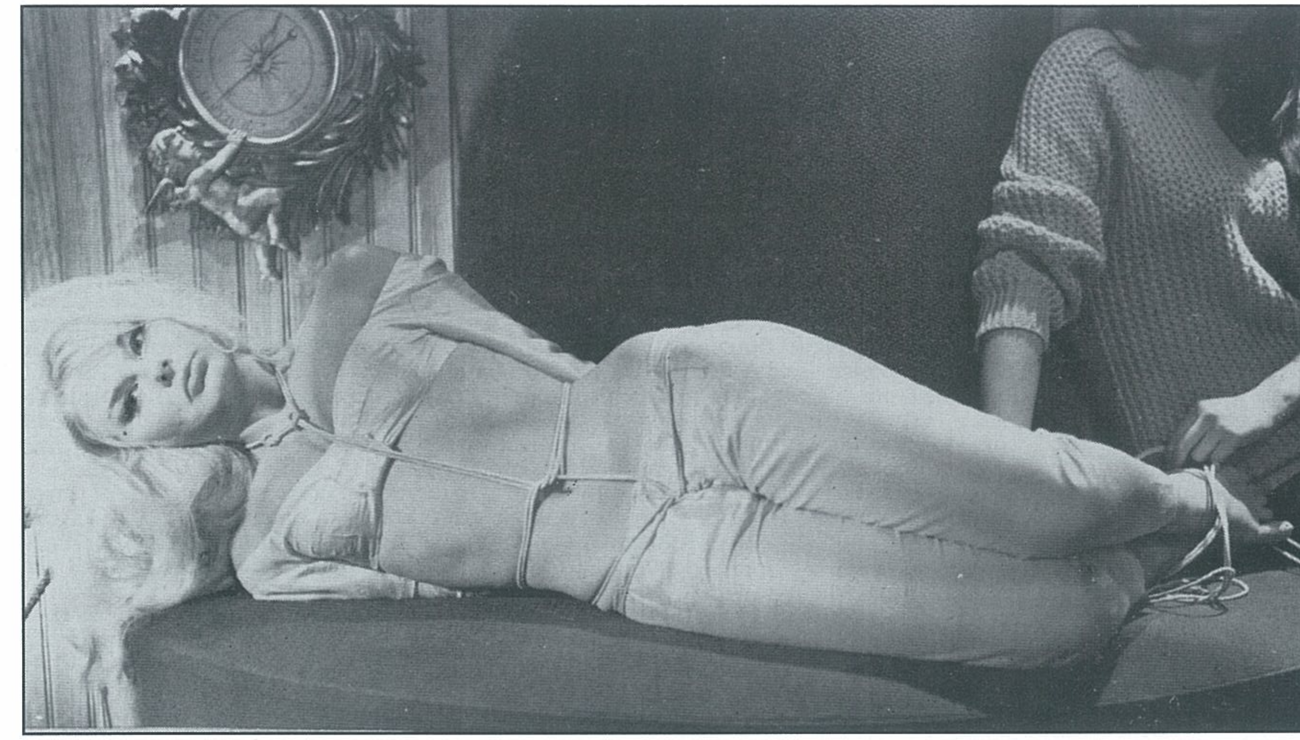
Ingrid Steeger (with a different hair color, she's our magazine cover girl on page 28) is trussed up to a pulley and disrobed in the West German film "The Lustful Turk," based on the erotic Victorian novel. (1971)



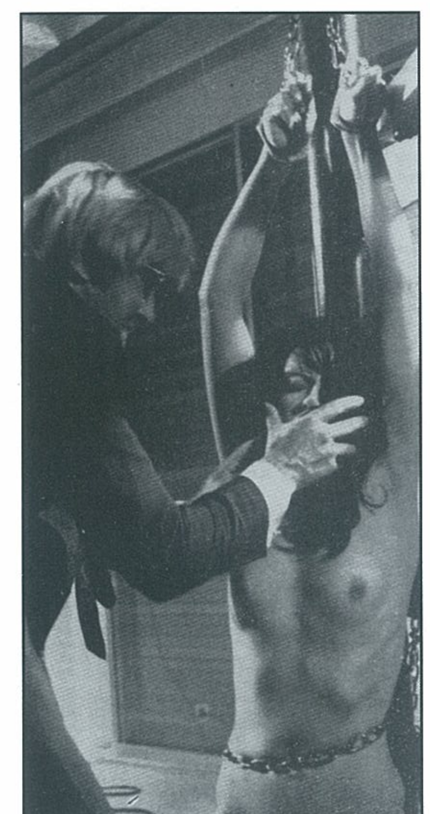
"Egad, m'girl, you take my breast. . . uh, breath away": A strategically undressed Romina Power (daughter of Tyrone) is the prisoner of Jack Palance as the Marquis de Sade in "Justine," released in the U.S. under the title "Deadly Sanctuary." (1973)



What would Bound for Hollywood do without Fu Manchu? Here's a shot from "The Vengeance of Fu Manchu," third in the British series with Christopher Lee as the mad genius. The captive cutie, we believe, is German actress Maria Rohm. (1968)



Elke Sommer, age 22, all roped up in a West German movie called "Violent Youth," which may or may not also go by the title "Sweet Ecstasy" or "Violent Ecstasy." (1962)



Quiet, wench! This tender moment is from the Italian-French co-production "Private Venus." (1970)



Genevieve Grad, perennial damsel in distress in the Italian sword-and-sandal flicks, seen here in two of her best dungeon poses: "The Normans," above, and "Conqueror of Corinth," below. (1962)





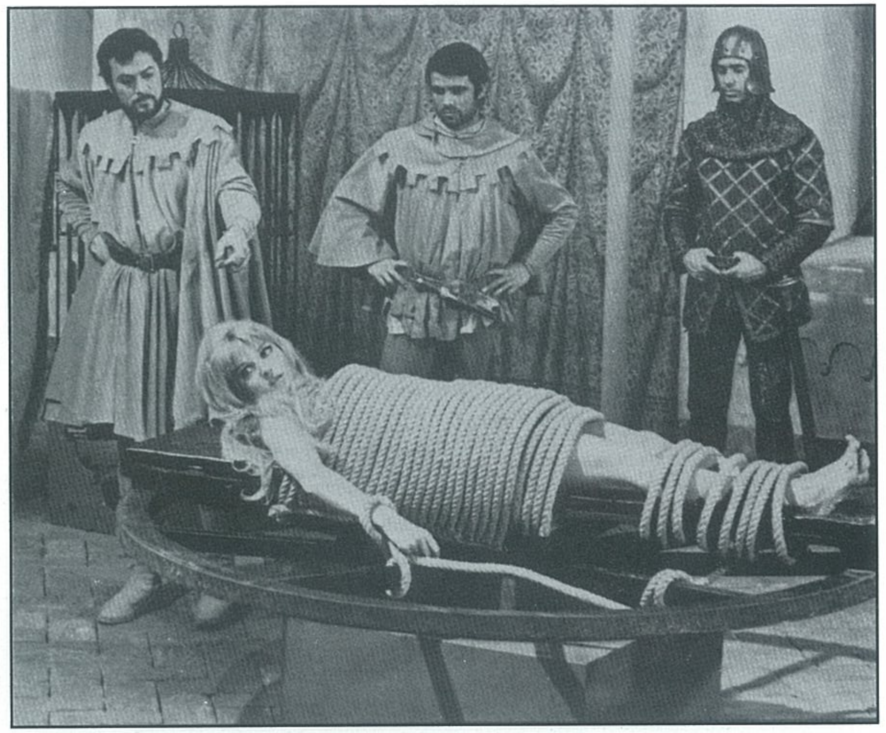
A young and luscious Senta Berger in "The Will of Dr. Mabuse," one of a string of West German thrillers in the '60s. (1965)

Holy Handcuffs, Batman!

Premiere magazine recently conducted a roundtable discussion with various cast and crew members of "Batman Forever," including redheaded Nicole Kidman, the bat-guy's latest love interest. One of the questions: "What was the coolest gadget in the movie?" Miss Kidman's response: "The 18-carat-gold handcuffs that the Riddler ties me up with."

Premiere: "You got into that, huh?"

N.K.: "Oh yes, I loved it. And *all* the crew members wanted to borrow them."



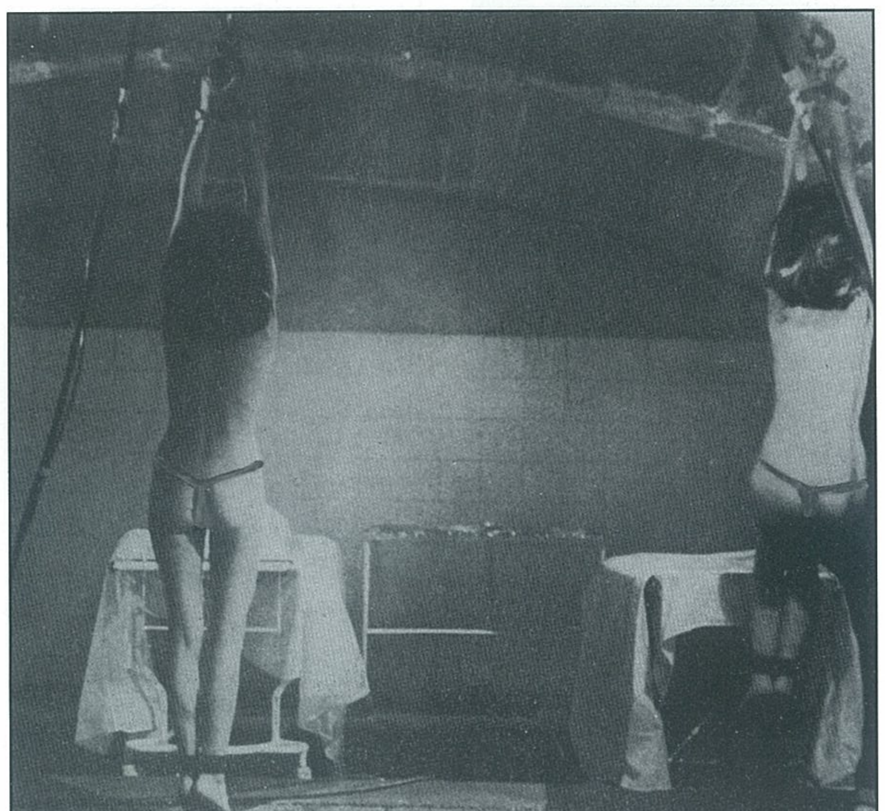
The classy Monica Vitti—with Tony Curtis (!) there on the left—in a movie we'd love to see, the Italian comedy called, in its English release, "On My Way to the Crusades, I Met a Girl Who. . ." We prefer the original title: "La Cintura di Casita," or "The Chastity Belt." (1967)



The ever-gorgeous Jacqueline Bisset shown with one of her two manacles in the French secret-agent spoof "Le Magnifique." (1974)



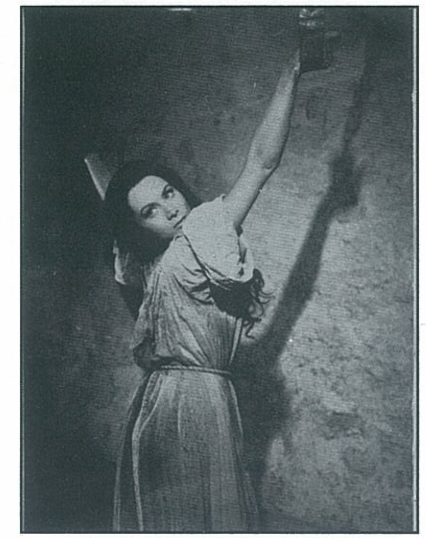
Laura Altan is strapped to a tree in "Hercules and the Conquest of Atlantide," one of countless Italian sword-and-sandal epics of the '60s. (1961)



Naked girls hanging from the ceiling? Must be "A Bell From Hell," the dark thriller that made Bound for Hollywood's list of the all-time 10 best. (1973)



From Italy's "Secret Diary From a Women's Prison." (1973)



Maria Grazia Buccella is stretched high and wide in the Italian comedy "Placevoli Notti." (1966)



Marguerite Hardiman and friend dangling by ropes and chains in the British horror flick "Disciple of Death." (1973)

Department of Corrections, Part I

The layout gremlins were loose in our last issue, and the result was a couple of photos in the wrong place. On page 33, the gal wearing the white tape is Danielle Cormack and belongs with the caption in the bottom-right corner. The damsel in black tape is Martha Byrne, who should be securely boxed up under the "Soaps 'n' Ropes" headline. . . . . The Brooke Shields flick "Seventh Floor," mentioned in issue #58, is not German after all. Seems it's Australian, and we happened to catch an early European release dubbed in German. It recently played on the Showtime cable channel here in the U.S. of A.



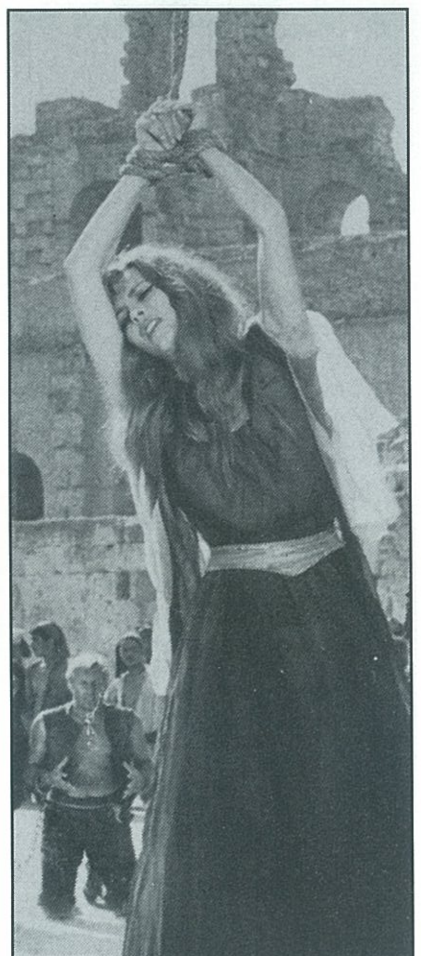
When you don't have the equipment, improvise: Grynte Molvig is bound to a chair by a knotted bathrobe and its sash in the Swedish film "The Man Who Gave Up Smoking." (1973)

Department of Corrections, Part II

In Volume I of our Bound for Hollywood reprints, we have an item on page 7 referring to Mariette Hartley as an "ex-Miss America." As M.S. of Oklahoma reminds us, she never wore that particular crown, and we stand corrected. . . . . . . On page 70 of Volume I, we responded to a reader's query by saying we knew of no bondage scenes for Lee Remick. Guess we were a little premature: As we later noted in Volume II, she had just such a scene coming up in the 1984 TV-movie "Rearview Mirror" . . . . And Big Sky Video, which has turned into a good source of oldies, has changed its name to Chivalry Video.



Israeli-turned-European actress Daliah Lavi (remember her all-but-nude bondage scene as Woody Allen's prisoner in "Casino Royale"?) in a moment from the Italian horror film "The Demon." (1963)



Michele Mercier, as the heroine Angelique, is severely chastised in "Angelique and the Sultan," one of several movies based on the French adventure fiction series. (1967)



Scenes from "Baba Yaga," a Spanish film based on the erotic comic strip adventures of Valentina, by artist Guido Crepax. Carroll Baker plays the evil Baba Yaga, but we've no identification for the blindfolded blonde. Whatever happened to this movie? (1974)

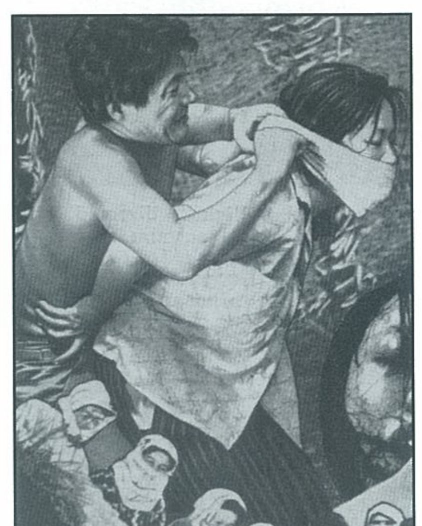




A pretty girl, a tape-and-cotton gag, and one of our many-legged friends: All the right ingredients for the Brazilian thriller "Esta Noite Encarnarei no Teu Cadaver." (1967)



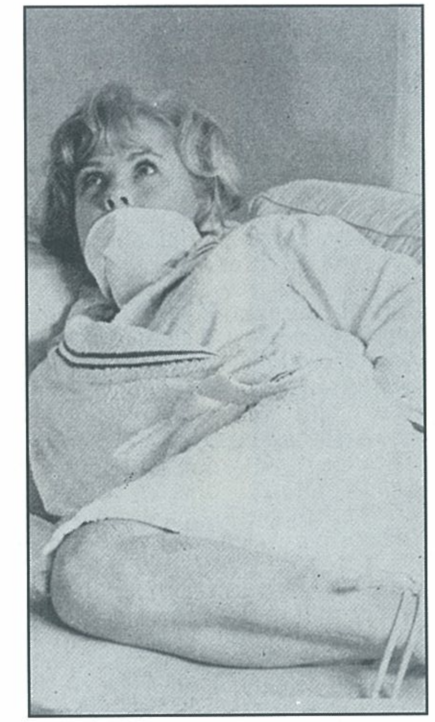
Patricia Viterbo looks convincingly threatened in the French thriller "Le Judoka Agent Secret." (1967)



Part of a publicity poster for the arty Japanese film "Woman in the Dunes." (1965)



Teresa Giungere roped up pretty unconvincingly, if you ask us, in the Italian spaghetti western "Wanted." (1967)



Swedish actress Bibi Andersson in the little-seen but intriguing French suspense drama "Le Viol" (The Rape), which played in New York for a short while and then apparently disappeared. (1967)



An intriguing restraint device is part of the Japanese film "Confessions of a Concubine." (1980)

Bound for Hollywood: The Final Conflict

Good things come in threes, and your collection of Bound for Hollywood reprints won't be complete until you have Volume III, the one with the red cover, which is rumbling off the press right now. And when you add Big Red to the color-coded Volumes I (Blue) and II (Yellow), you'll have the most comprehensive—not to mention entertaining—treatment of film/TV female bondage scenes ever published, 15 years' worth of 'B for H' columns containing hundreds of photos and well over 2,000 separate listings in the three volumes, along with indexes of titles and actresses' names to help you locate that particular scene. Volume III, 80 pages of glorious, photocopied black and white, bound looseleaf style, covers Carl McGuire's Bound for Hollywood columns from Bondage Life issues 39 through 50, and here are just a few of the things to look for in it: A survey of our readers' all-time favorite scenes, followed by McGuire's own personal top-10 list; a catalog of the best episodes of the bondage-laden "The Man From U.N.C.L.E."; and the definitive answer to the question, "Which actresses have the most TV/movie bondage appearances of all time?"

To order Volume III (Red), or either of its two predecessors, send $14 for each copy to Harmony Concepts using the order form on page 56.

REVIEWS BY THE PEOPLE

Edited by Star Chandler

WORKING GIRLS

Sexy secretaries, security guards and stewardesses are all bound and gagged in vignettes and mini-stories, featuring real damsel-in-distress style struggles, and high-energy attempts to escape.

The segment with Samantha Adams was the best for on-screen action and dialogue and she was great as usual. She fought and screamed as she was bound and gagged. The story should have started earlier and had an ending. How did she get there? Who finally finds her and unties her? Does he or she untie Samantha right away or tease her for a while first? Letting Samantha's hair down and changing her gag on-screen were nice touches.





I wanted to see how Morgan Navarro got from just a pair of handcuffs to her full bondage in the first scene. Her wardrobe was much nicer in her second scene. It started off well and set up the situation. I wanted to see Morgan get tied up and gagged by the person who wanted to work for Harmony. There could have been a great ending in which Mr. Woods comes out to inspect the bondage and renders a verdict on its quality.

Janet Kennedy made a great flight attendant and the ropework was excellent. Is the scarf holding the handkerchief in her mouth from her uniform? She could have been about to leave for work and been tied up on-screen by an intruder. I would like to have seen that as well as the transition from the first part of her segment to the second. The blue duct tape over the original gag was a nice touch.

Tiffany Storm was a good secretary. Again I wanted to know how and why she was tied up. Did she struggle or agree to it? I also wanted to see it happen. I really liked seeing her exposed panties when she struggled on the floor. Is the person who tied her up watching as well?

Angella and Isadora looked very nice tied to the desk in their miniskirts. Somebody should have lifted them for us during this scene. I welcomed the shot of their bound hands. The new angle added a little variety to the scene. The shot of them with the title "The Ends" was a nice touch.

In general there was too much time spent on the struggling once in bondage and not enough time getting there. I like the titles and bits of music you have been adding lately. They make the videos more professional productions.

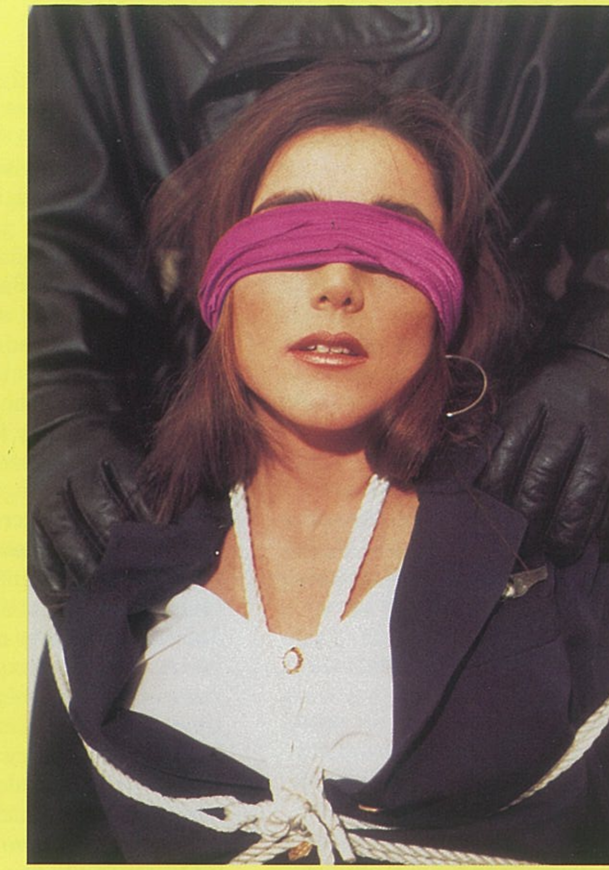
The Typist.

I liked this video because it was more reality based, with "real" damsels-in-distress. I'd like to see women in regular office dress surprised by burglars, or a video where several women at an aerobics class — in workout clothes — are burglarized,





"WORKING GIRLS" (UC-9)



"THE WRONG WOMAN" (WD-8)



"LOVE GAMES" (CE-3)

bound and gagged (a fantasy of my wife's!)

Anonymous

I decided to buy the video after reading that one of the models would lose her shoes during the video. The segment I liked best was with the stewardess tied up — but I would have liked to have seen more stocking foot action!

James in LA

Janet Kennedy was the best thing about this video! Samantha Adams' segment was also good. Morgan Navarro was just average, and I think that Tiffany Storm is just too buxom. Next time I want to see more scenarios that are shorter.

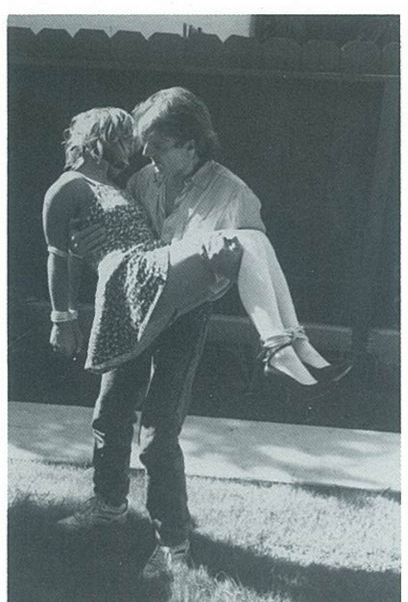
Anonymous

The beautiful models and the good clothing were what I liked best about this video, but I didn't like the chains on Morgan Navarro. In the next one, I want to see damsels wearing slips and pleated skirts, and more outdoor bondage. Also, please always tie the models' hands at their back, never in front!

Jan in Belgium

THE GARDENER

Haughty Juliet Romano makes life impossible for her gardener, Steven McAllister. First she insists he be completely silent, so as not to disturb her, then she criticizes the quality of his work, but finally she insults him one too many times. That's when Steven takes control and puts Juliet through a rigorous series of bondages, all devised by the skillful mind of Victor Ballen.



This is Victor Ballen's first video with one complete story from beginning to end. I liked that fact when I read the description in the brochure. The vignettes at the end of his other videos didn't really fit in.

The story is good and Juliet and Steven are great together as usual. I really like the on-screen bondage and the attention to detail. There are a few editing problems which are distracting. When Steven picks up Juliet the first time and carries her to where he is working there were too many cuts and they overlapped. I think it is a great image and always like to see him carry her. The second time he picks up Juliet and carries her inside went much smoother.

Juliet's entire wardrobe is beautiful. I especially like seeing the black shoes with straps and the white stockings. I enjoy seeing her lose her clothes. The bra should have come off entirely.

The ropework is excellent from the first scene on. Juliet struggles enthusiastically as Steven ties her ankles and elbows out in the yard. All of the positions are well thought out. The one where Juliet is tied in the window is original and creative. The spreadeagle tie to the trellis is imaginative as well. I really enjoyed this video and look forward to the next one.

The Typist

My favorite part of "The Gardener" was when he overpowered the lady and picked her up and carried her over his shoulder. There weren't enough overpowering scenes, and there were too many scenes with just the lady struggling. I love videos where someone is overpowered on the screen, and it doesn't matter whether it is a man or a woman doing the overpowering. I also like the element of surprise when a woman is overpowered. I'd like to see more ties with not too much rope and with hands tied behind the back.

Robert in NJ

ROPEMISTRESSES BOUND

Chelsea Pfeiffer and Mistress Alexis share the spotlight as they experience the receiving end of bondage, at the hand of Arthur Bruin, featuring lots of rope ties and his signature on-screen packed cleave gags.

As with Chelsea's other "B" series tape, I really enjoyed her humor, playfulness and the energy level she conveys in her struggles. This applies equally to Mistress Alexis' scenes as well. I also enjoyed the variety of the attire, particularly Chelsea's black dress and green slip, and Alexis' corset and thigh boots. There wasn't much about this video that I didn't like, although the variety of the gags was a little thin, but there may well be physical constraints there that the viewer is not aware of. Some of the hogties might have been a bit tighter, but Ms. Pfeiffer's and Ms. Payne's enthusiastic cavorting more than made up for any perceived slack in the ropes. I absolutely loved the tape's final scenes. It really shows how bondage can be a fun and loving thing between caring people. Chelsea and Alexis kneeling face to face, hands bound behind them. First, Chelsea comments on the gag clashing with her face color and then Alexis, with a straight face, asks for a different color gag. It was a grand farce.

Jeff in NJ

I bought this video because Chelsea was in it, and she was tickled! Chelsea's personality jumps off the screen. and she is so obviously enjoying herself, you can't help but enjoy watching her. She is without question the best actress I have seen in your videos. I didn't like the clunky shoes with straps so that they have no chance of falling off, and the so-so ropework, it didn't look really tight and neat, and Chelsea had way too much freedom. And why no ballgags?

Tom in OH

UNIFORM BONDAGE

The uniform in question is a typical Japanese "office uniform," and it's worn by beautiful, long-haired Yoshimi Yamaguchi. Another stand-





out aspect of this tape are the Oriental over-the-nose gags!

I liked the part where Yoshimi stripped and gagged herself. The gloves were very nice. I really liked the over-the-nose gags, and the mirror so we could see up her skirt. It would have been nice if there had been more than one setting in the video, but I did like the room she was tied up in. I would have liked some kind of story or background about Yoshimi and how she came to be tied. Next time, please use subtitles! I wish I knew what Yoshimi was saying!

Ken in CA

The very beautiful and Japanese Yoshimi Yamaguchi is perfect! The gags are the best! The Oriental over-the-nose gags are the best ever. The self gagging was great! Next time, how about having Miss Yamaguchi wear a Japanese school uniform! And socks — Japanese women's feet are sexy, just imagine them in socks! I just came from Japan after spending two months there, in four different cities. I got used to seeing Japanese women in bondage, and believe me, it was well worth getting this video!

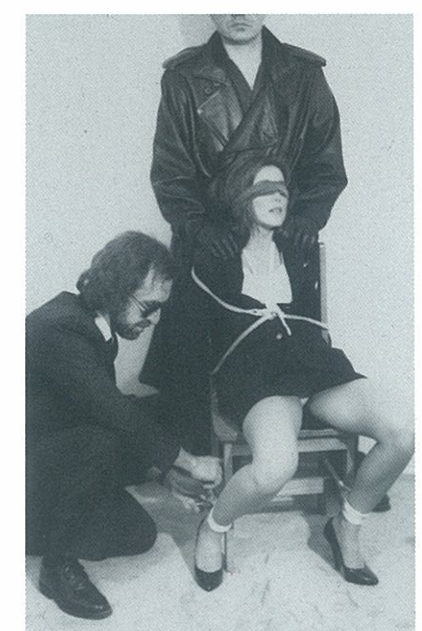
Robert

I just love female feet in nylons. I don't care for nudity (which is why I enjoy uniform bondage). There just aren't many videos or magazines that show women getting their nyloned feet tickled by males — there are so many possible scenarios. So what I liked about this video was that Yoshimi Yamaguchi wore nylons for most of the video, I loved her first pair (flesh toned with reinforced toes).

Pat in MN

THE WRONG WOMAN

A case of mistaken identity gets gorgeous flight attendant Juliann Beaulieu bound and gagged by two evil villains, but when government agent Noelle Jacobs comes to her rescue, she trussed as well. Finally, the burglars realize they've got the wrong women, so they retie their damsels, leaving them waiting to be rescued.



This intense Jon Woods' drama is followed by vignettes of three other bondagettes.

Whenever a woman has a dress on showing her bare legs, it will inspire a man. That's what causes the mystery. If a woman is nude, there's no mystery, the fantasy is gone. "The Wrong Woman" was very good, if you have any more videos like it, I'm interested!

Tom in NY

What did I like? On-screen tying, uniforms and streetclothes, Juliann Beaulieu and Noelle Jacobs, but I would have liked the bondage better with the uniform jacket removed. I didn't like the ball-tied technician. More uniforms, streetclothes, tight sweaters, mini-skirts, nylons, on-screen tying, escaping and retying!

Anonymous

The animated struggling and the flight attendant were my favorite aspects of "The Wrong Woman." But I didn't like the abrupt removal of clothing. It is less interesting to view a scene jump where the bondage subject is clothed in one scene, then nude in the next. I'd like to see a storyline where one woman strips/binds another, and puts on her clothes (bra, hose, heels, skirt and blouse), leaving her tied up. When she returns, the reverse occurs, reclaiming her clothes back and leaving the assailant nearly nude and bound.

Dallas

LOVE GAMES

The "Consensual Erotica" series continues, this time with a gorgeous new bondagette, Ronnie Avignone. Vacationing Summer and Alexis spend their entire trip playing naughty bondage games, including all-night bondage, cellophane and popsicles, panty gags, and then a bondage threesome with the appearance of submissive Ronnie — and lots of gentle caressing and kisses.

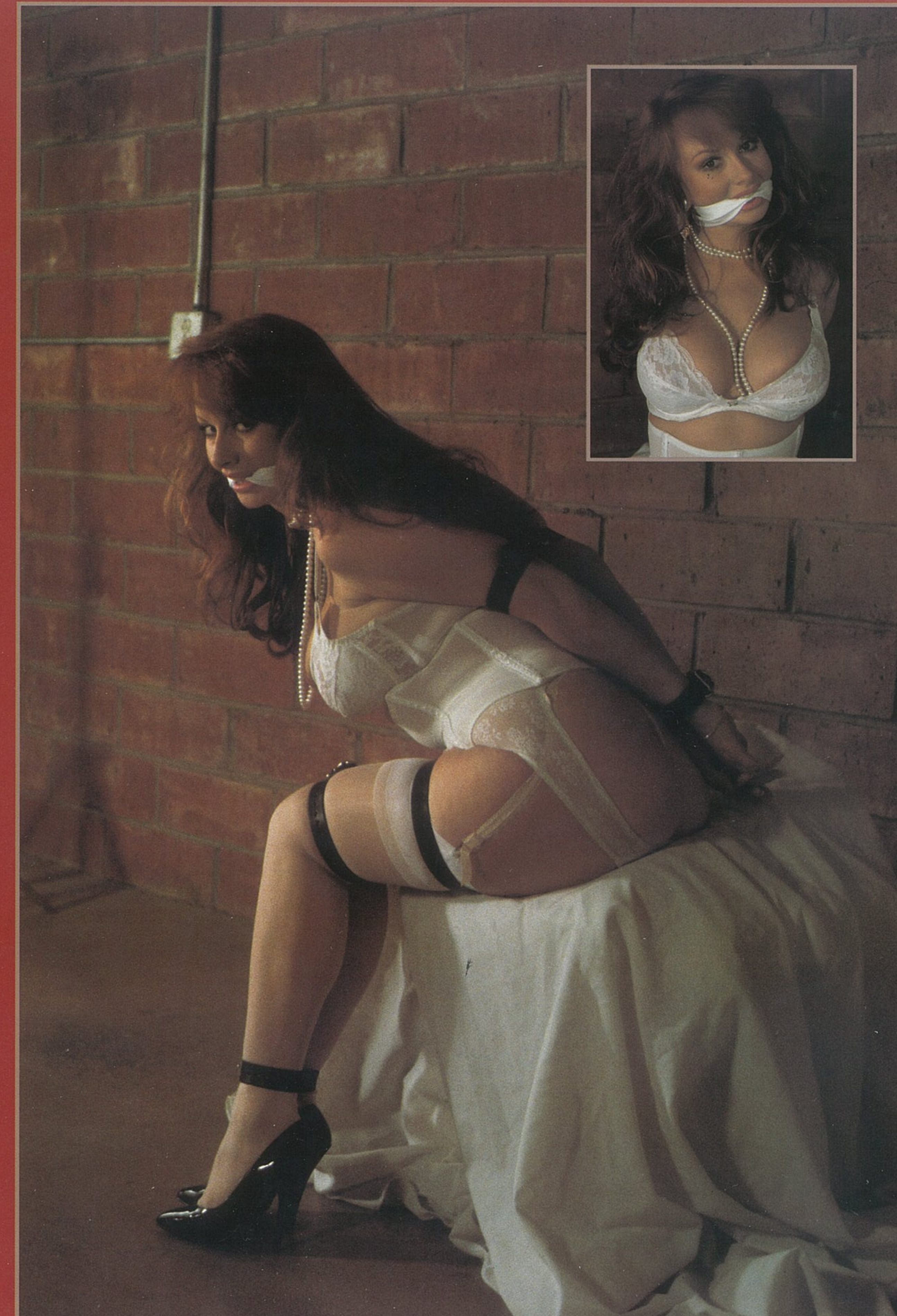
I liked all the descriptions and pictures in the brochure for this video. This series is the best one you have produced. I plan to get the entire series. The chemistry between Alexis and Summer is as good as ever and Ronnie is an excellent addition to the

Continued on Page 55

PROPERLY BOUND

Sarah-Jane Hamilton, proper British lass that she is, was properly bound and pedestal placed for these enticing photographs by Star Chandler. Star says Sarah wanted to take the lingerie home afterward — it seems her recent fetish-fashion shopping spree wasn't quite enough for her. Oh, Sarah-Jane we could never get enough of you in lovely lingerie, and leather straps!





Simone's Section

"DRESSING FOR PLEASURE 1994"

After some coaxing, and some interesting bargaining, Bryan Davis consented to be my escort for the annual "Dressing For Pleasure" Gala held over three full days. The event was held at a luxurious resort tucked away in the Pocono Mountains of Pennsylvania. Even though I had been eagerly awaiting the event, I was not going to spend three days, virtually stranded, in the mountains without some interesting company!

We arrived Thursday evening, with plenty of time to check-in, wander around the resort (which was set next to a large lake on many acres of rural land), and still some time to introduce Brian to the regular attendees. The full price of admittance to the event provided us with a "welcome dinner" in the Grand Hall. Bryan took quick advantage of the situation by binding my ankles at the banquet table. He then placed my tied legs in his lap and proceeded to eat his dinner. The waiters were quite pleased, to say the least.

Friday morning began with a breakfast buffet in the Grand Hall, followed by the opening of the "Bazaar Fashion Boutique", and the beginning of the "workshops". We missed breakfast because we had stayed up playing in the "Hospitality Suite" and then in our room until early in the morning. We even missed the first two workshops: "Fantasy Photography," and "Understanding Your Mate" (discussions on cross dressing — not of interest to Bryan). We did, however, make a point of hurrying to attend the next workshop which began at 11:30 a.m.

By the time the that workshop was over, and we had visited the Bazaar Fashion Boutique, with its many vendor stalls (Bryan using me to publically try out each bondage device that interested him - and there were many), we were famished. We missed the remaining three workshops: "Hairstyling for TV's", "Corset History", and "Equestrian — Pony Girl/Boy". A lunch buffet was served in the Grand Hall, followed by our



private play session and more socializing.

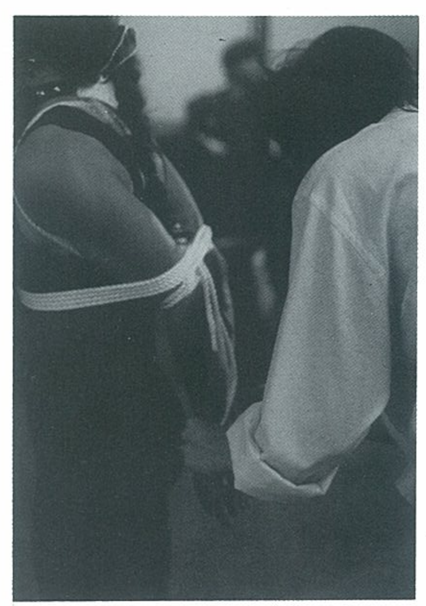
Friday dinner was served in the Grand Hall beginning at 6:00 p.m., and by then I was hungry again. We socialized during dinner and then returned to our room to dressed more formally for the Fashion Show scheduled to begin at 9:00 p.m. Briyn tied my elbows together behind my back and my wrists together behind my back. We attended the Fashion show like this, with me remaining tied throughout the two hours. The Fashion Show was followed by a dance party, and "Midnight Pony Show and Races", with the Hospitality Suite again open to 3:00 a.m.

Saturday morning, we again missed breakfast and the first four workshops: "Lifestyle Relationships" (which I really did want to attend, but it began at 9:30 a.m.!), "Etiquette", "Latex", and "Piercing". We managed to make it to the Lunch

Buffet with just enough time to join the Dante's for a quick meal before hurrying to "my" workshop: "Bondage". (See photographs)

Bryan watched off to the side as I tied men, women, couples, and transvestites. Then, when I was concluding the workshop, he fastened my black leather single sleeve on me. The audience seemed really pleased with that! By the time we really finished, we had missed the final workshop for the day: "S&M and Censorship". So, we made our way through the Boutique area again, purchased some new play toys, and snuck off to our room to try them out.

We actually made it to the formal Cocktail Reception (only a half hour late), which shocked me since I had been wearing my single sleeve for so many hour by that time that I had actually fallen asleep in it. But Bryan, true to his word, awakened me in time for me to shower and dress for the evening. I wore a slinky full length black silk evening gown with both sides slit up to my hips. Bryan cuffed and padlocked my wrists behind my back, and cuffed and chained my ankles before we left the room. Needless to say, we were a hit at the reception, even though everyone present was beautifully, erotically, or formally dressed.

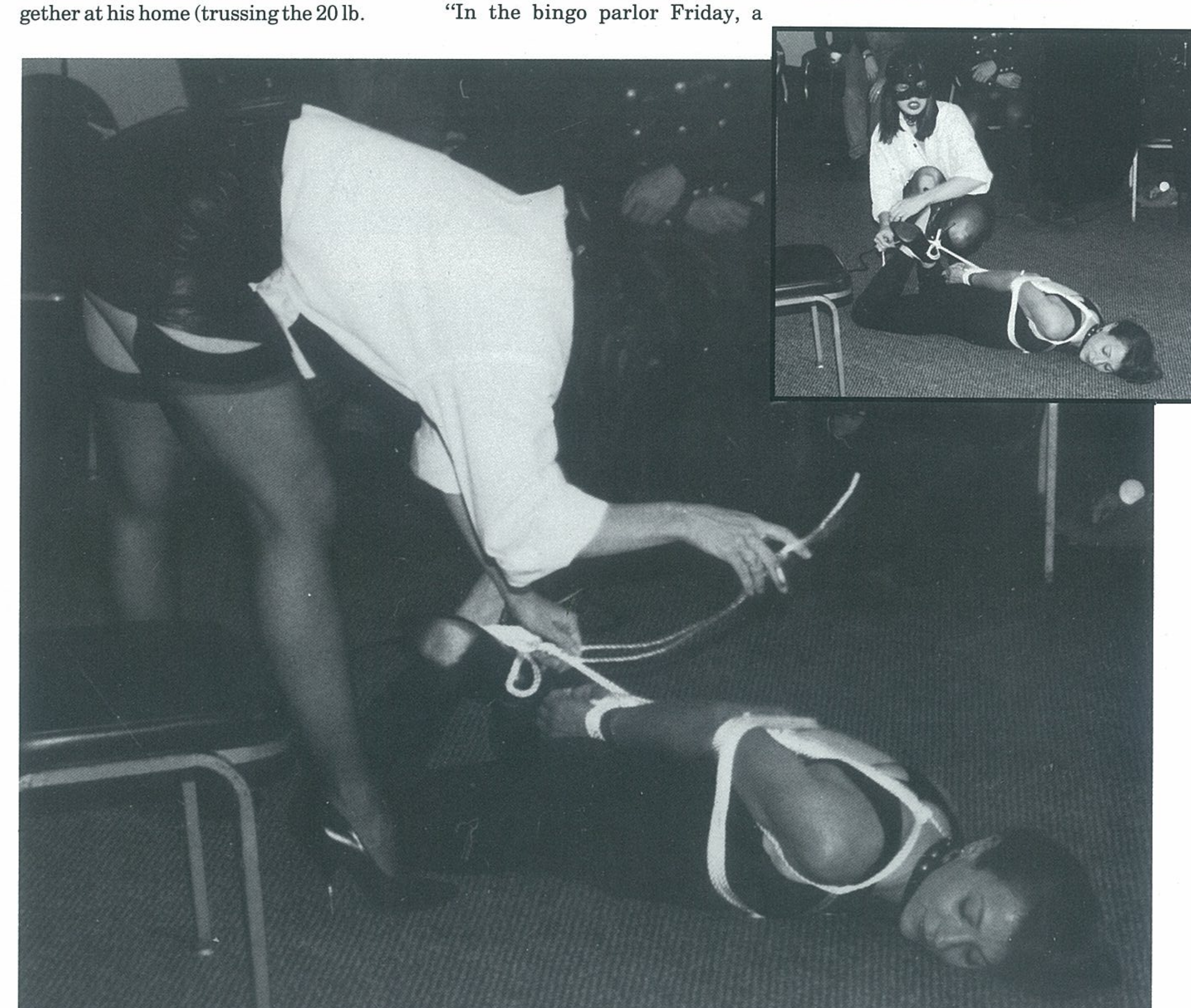


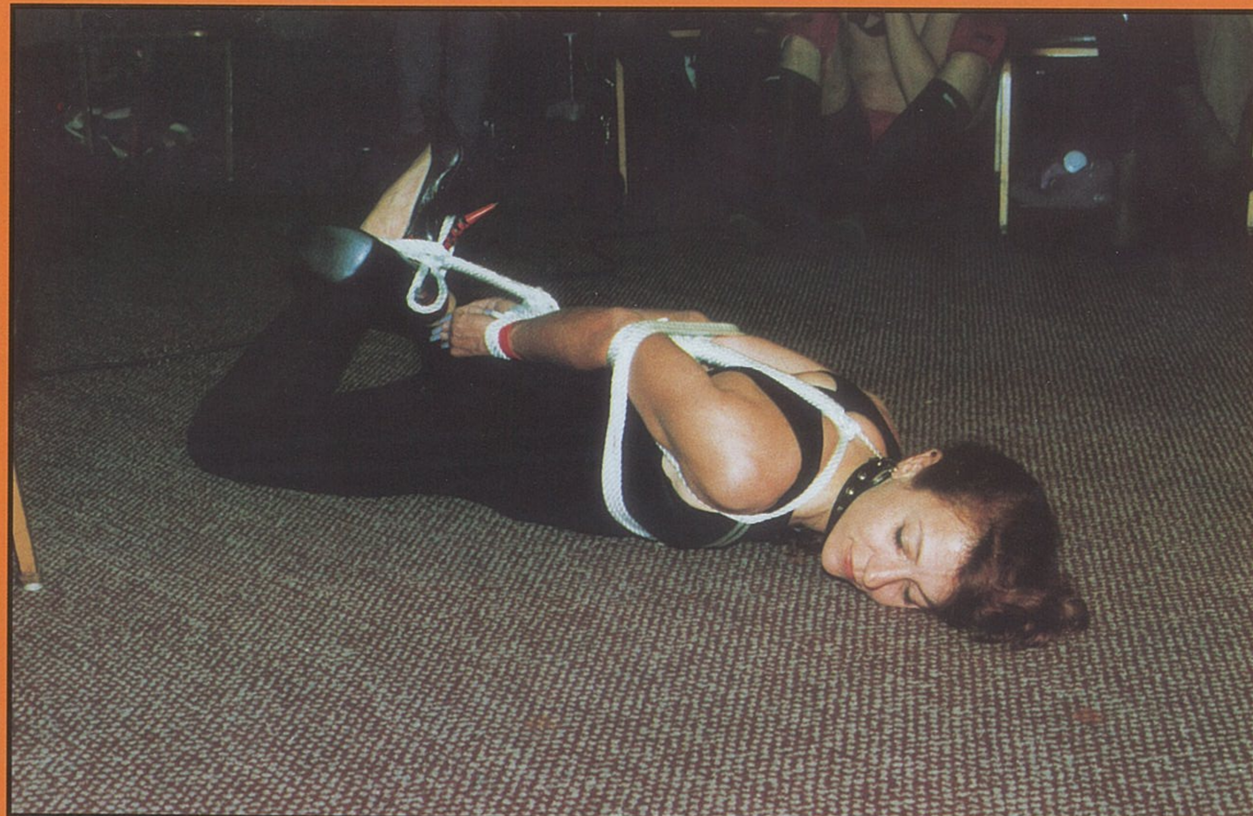
The reception was followed by the "Gala Ball", a formal dinner, followed by dancing to a full orchestra and awards for the best outfits. I even danced with Bryan while cuffed (It was a slow song). We didn't go to the Hospitality Suite Saturday night, intent on making the "Special Goodbye Brunch" the next morning. By now, even though we had missed most of the workshops, we had made new friends, and I wanted to say goodbye to them before we all departed. As always, this is the saddest part of the weekend. But, I knew that Bryan and I would be spending Thanksgiving together at his home (trussing the 20 lb. turkey was really funny!), so I had something to look forward to . . . besides next years "Dressing For Pleasure" event.

Everything had been perfect over the three day event. It had truly gone off without a hitch — three days of dresssing any way you want, playing in public, and socializing with friendly non-judgmental people. However, while the hotel and its staff welcomed our group wholeheartedly, the local town was a bit perplexed to say the least. The day we left, the local newspaper, "The Pocono Record", ran an article which stated:

"In the bingo parlor Friday, a dominatrix walked by with a man on a leash who was dressed in just a leather miniskirt and high heels . . . A chariot equipped with handcuffs was sitting on one of the main hotel hallways . . ."

When questioned by the reporter, the executive director of the resort stated that while "most of our business is family and couples . . . most certainly these are unusual times, and people that have different interests have to have facilities made available to them, including resorts. That's the nature of America."







BONDAGE TALES
Narrative Letters



THIRD PLAYMATE'S A CHARMER

My early experiences are like those of many others who have filed their stories on these pages: The fascination with tie-up scenes in movies or TV, childhood games of cops and robbers, where the bad guy (or hopefully girl) always wound up in my toy handcuffs, or ropes.

The turning point for me was the discovery of bondage magazines in my first visit to an adult book store. So, there *are* others who treasure the sight of bound females. For me it was a mixture of joy and relief.

Those early magazines predated Harmony and the first expressions of Love Bondage as a fetish concept. The oft-depicted S&M scenes detracted from powerful images of erotic restraint. The photography was poor, the models seemed bored, and the bondage craftsmanship lacked style or realism.

My first chance for a true, hands-on experience came a little later. My girlfriend's family invited me along for a two week vacation on a large house boat at Lake Shasta, California. Late each night, Debbi and I would sneak out to the bow of the boat for some privacy.

Of course, the boat was well equipped with ropes. One night I playfully tied Debbi's hands together and roped them to a nearby post, joking that I could now ravish her any way I desired. Her glazed eyes and deep sighs told me she enjoyed the thought as much as I.

Each night thereafter I got a little more adventurous and bold, tying her legs apart, her hands and elbows behind her back, or adding a bandanna for a gag. I gently explored her body as she explored the sensation of bondage, writhing with pleasure. Needless to say I was sorry when the boat docked and our vacation ended. Soon thereafter she moved away, and our summertime romance ended. To this day I wonder if Debbi continued her interest in bondage games as I did.

My next real bondage playmate turned out to be my first wife. Vickie was a classic Scandinavian beauty. We met when we were attending college together, and I gradually introduced tie-up games to our sex life. She was never as interested in bondage as I was, but she would sometimes allow me to tie or handcuff her during lovemaking. It always bothered me that she had no real passion for it, merely indulging fantasy.

Vickie did surprise occasionally with a fantasy request. Over a few too many drinks one night she shared a deep, dark desire. She confessed how she fantasized about being "overpowered, and tied up", struggling with all her might to get free, and finally yielding. I was happy to oblige all of the above, and the next weekend I let myself into her darkened apartment and waited.

I'm good sized — 6'2", 215 lbs. and very athletic, But Vickie was a tall (5'll") and very physically fit woman. So, "overpowering" her was going to be no easy feat. After first grabbing her as she closed the front door (she knew instantly it was me) we wrestled to the floor. Even though she knew this was a game, she gave no quarter and made my job as difficult as possible.

Strength and endurance finally won the day. Vickie howled in protest when I succeeded in locking her hands into a pair of handcuffs behind her back. Her protests continued until I could force a ballgag through her lips. (It's a wonder the neighbors didn't phone the police!) Somewhat restrained, she was soon stripped down to her underwear — ah, surprise — black lingerie that I loved to see her in. Working carefully, I trussed her up in a restrictive hogtie, the handcuffs being replaced by thin, tight ropes.

She fought and squirmed like a blonde tigress, testing the limits of the cords and knots. (My rope technique had gotten quite good by this time.) She was a sight to behold, a beautiful bound woman in black panties, stockings, garter belt and bra, intersected with white ropes crisscrossing her body, thrashing about in a frenzied fight against the bonds. Oh, why didn't I think to have a camera at the ready!

Her struggles went on until she was nearly exhausted. Then, I made love to her. It was a tender, yet passionate coupling. Afterwards, Vickie said she felt the vigorous fight for her freedom had been exhilarating. Unfortunately for me, these kinds of scenes were few and far between.

This was around the time I discovered Harmony magazines and the concept of Love Bondage. It was another time for joy and relief that others shared my less violent, more sensuous opinions of bondage. I sent for all the back issues of BL that I could get my hands on, and continue to collect them to this day.

Vickie and I graduated together and married a couple of years later...only to have it end in divorce three years later. As the marriage waned, so did our frequency of bondage play until she no longer allowed the ropes into the bedroom. The lack of bondage wasn't a cause of our breakup, but did illustrate how we had grown apart and changed.

But in my second wife, Michelle, I have found my bondage playmate for life. When we met, she too was recovering from a divorce. We became

friends, then lovers. . I had decided to go slowly in introducing Michelle to bondage. She is six years younger than I, and somewhat naive about sex.

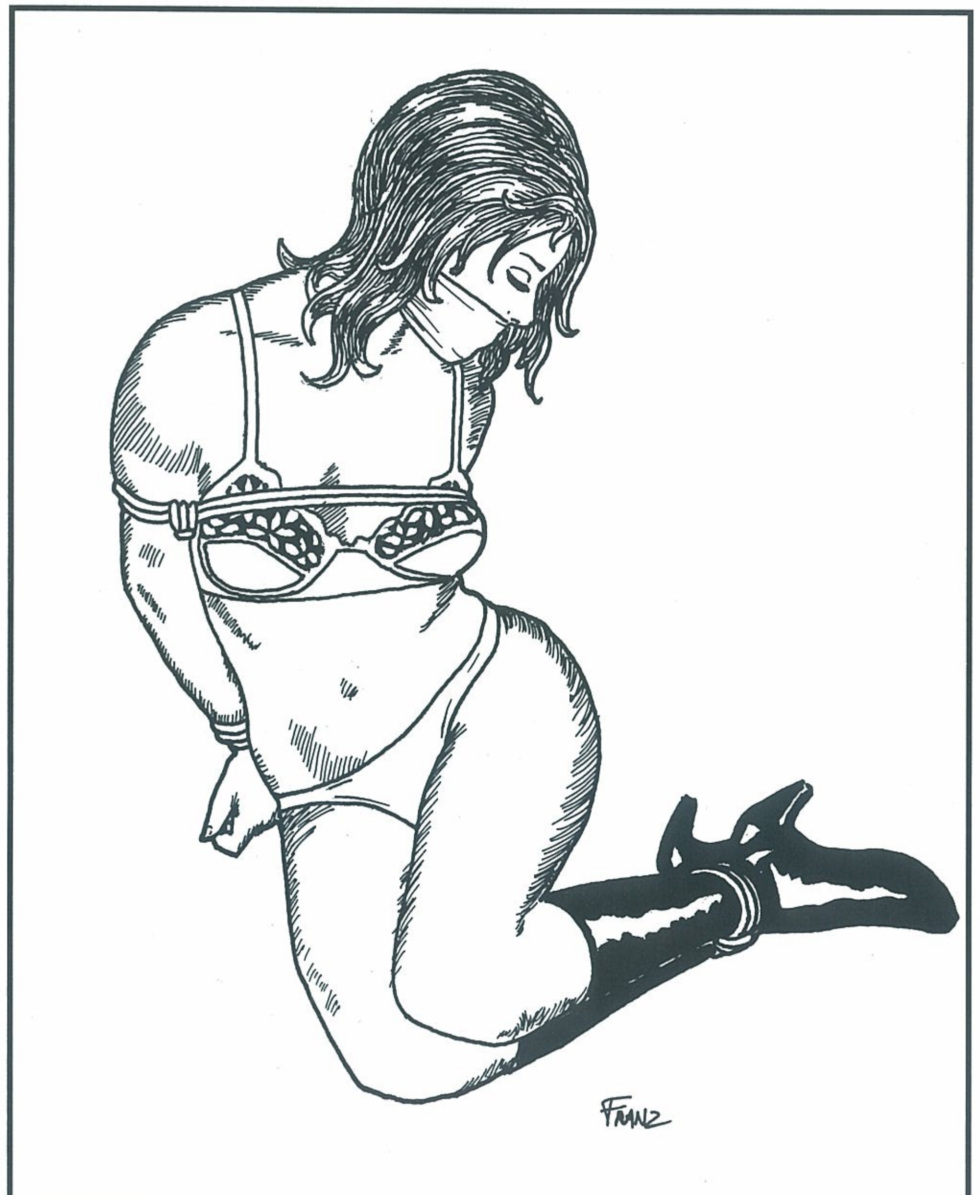
Or so I thought. It turned out that during an unannounced visit to my house, she had discovered my playchest of bondage toys and magazines. I wasn't home at the time, and she hid her discovery from me for months. She said later that the only reason she didn't run from my house, screaming, was the Love Bondage concepts introduced in the magazines. She was fascinated, a little nervous, but willing to try.

In all modesty, I must admit: I have always been successful in finding bondage playmates. Why was I successful? I think the key was that I approached it slowly. You don't lead your lady down into the dungeon on the first date! Or the second date, or even the fifth or tenth, if need be. Finding a bondage playmate takes time. Rome wasn't built in a day; neither is your fantasy Gwendoline to be found on a street corner, tied to a light pole and ready to be whisked away.

The other secret to my success: Once it was time to disclose my desires, I was very honest and direct with the women. Hey, the worst they could say was "No". And some of them did, in a very emphatic way!

Once I had established that I did indeed want to proceed further with this lady, I would start to interject small bits and pieces of bondage elements into our sex life. A blindfold during foreplay...pinning her wrists down when on top of her...hands loosely bound with silk scarves while I massage her. Perhaps a surprise romantic date staged as a mock "nabbing", where I would whisk her away, with all the bondage cues and suggestions, but none of the real ropes and chains.

If she seemed to have picked up on my interests... and demonstrated that she too enjoyed my ideas, it was time for the next step. Maybe the hardest step for most people. I would pick the night, perhaps when we curled up together on the couch with a bottle of wine, and come right out and talk openly about my lifetime interest and experiences in bondage, and show off some of my magazines and equipment. The reactions from women have ranged from bolting from my apartment, to downing an entire bottle of wine, to tears, to suggestions that we take the bondage experience to the next level. Luckily, Michelle fit into the latter group, as she finally revealed her own knowledge of my "kinky nature".



Now, five years later and happily married, I have found my best bondage buddy. I have a true play partner in Michelle. She not only shares my level of interest in bondage, she's expanded my horizons. More often than not, she's the one who digs out the ropes, cuffs and gag on the way to the bedroom.

And it's not just Michelle who wears the bonds; she's taken an active interest in the tying side. As we played I noticed she seemed to take mental notes of what I was doing. I didn't realize how good a teacher I was until I spent an entire night in inescapable ropes.

In another letter I'll detail how Michelle combines her interest in bondage with an exhibitionist slant, our antics at some clubs and Halloween parties, and the fun we're having with a new bondage couple we've found to play with! Oh, and Michelle wants to experiment with the camera so we'll send some pictures along as well.

Knotty in the Northwest

WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM HER FRIENDS

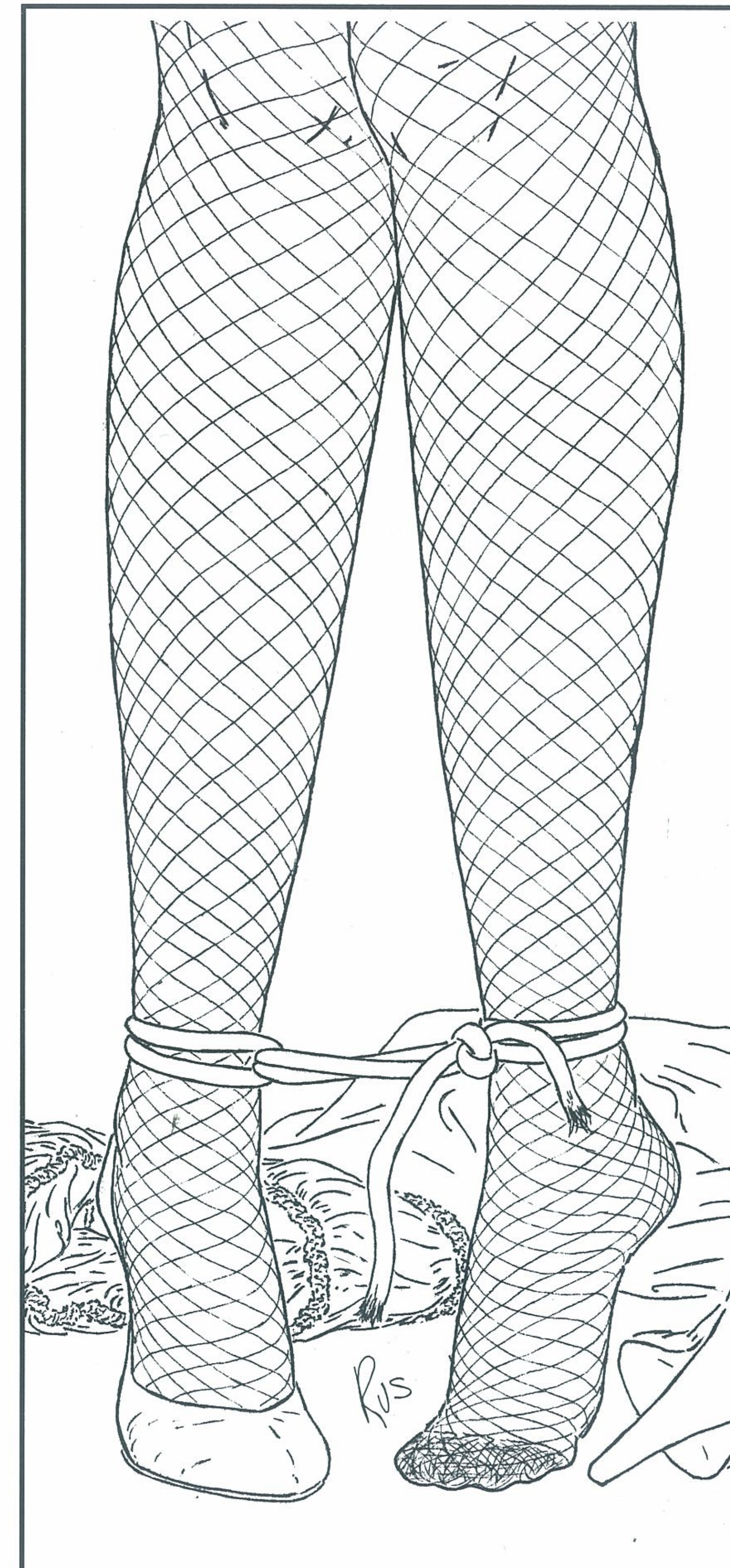
Please excuse this letter's brevity, but after taking time out from job and family for a little adventure, I must now return to my "normal" life.

I, my husband and two children live on the Outer Banks of North Carolina, year 'round. The Banks are lively with vacationers in the summer, but quiet most of the rest of the year. In my vocation I meet many people, some year after year. This was the case with four summer visitors, all women about my age — mid-thirties — who had known each other since college. They get together once a year for a "girl's only" week at a nice beach cottage. Last summer they expressed an interest in what the area would be like off-season. They turned up this spring for a short holiday.

The day before yesterday, they invited me for lunch at their cottage, adding that if I could I should plan to stay over for the night. So, I made arrangements to be absent for that long from family and work in case the luncheon led to a desire to stay over.

The lunch was light but I had a lovely time as we joked, discussed many topics and gradually moved to the subjects of, first, men, and then sex. And I began to be aware that these were, for their brief holidays, two couples; but not wholly without jealousy as I was drawn in by them. After lunch, we retired to the living area around a coffee table upon which I had earlier glimpsed a magazine. It turned out to be your BL58.

Now I must say, that since childhood when a couple of boys put toy handcuffs on me and tickled me, and then later during a couple of brief romps in college, I have always had a mild awareness of my own interest in tying and being tied. I was just never



aware that there was such an activity as "bondage." I wish I could take the time to detail the next hour as my friends went through your magazine with me and drew my attention to the acceptance and pleasure on the faces of most of the models. And while this was taking place, the girls casually began to get more comfortable by shedding footwear and outer clothes. I began to find myself attracted to them as I supposed they were to each other. In your magazine, I especially was drawn to the picture of a dark haired lady who, though gagged, seemed to be smiling, while tied to a chair, kneeling on the floor. I felt a strange desire to either have that gal or to be her.

Needless to say, my friends asked if I would like to try being tied up. I was thrilled, but felt embarrassed to show them that I was. After some discussion, I agreed and was tied quite simply in a kneeling position on the floor, sort of like the "maid" on the cover. I loved it — and even more so when one of the other girls was tied, almost naked, to keep me company, in a chair right in front of me. And, though by that time I was gagged, I kissed my friend in bondage as best I could.

Well, during the rest of the afternoon, and through the night, we enjoyed playing lots of bondage games. It was mostly me in bondage, though I did get to do some of the tying, and was told that I did a good job. Yes, I was eventually tied with my rear exposed like the gal in the magazine, though my bottom was quite bare at the time, and was subjected to assorted caresses and pats, even a mild spanking.

Each of the women had me alone, to tie up as she pleased, for an hour or so. Each had her specialty, each performing it while I was blindfolded so that I never knew who did what. The first did her thing while I was tied like the gal in the magazine, and she patted my rump and tickled the bare soles of my feet. I was spread-eagled on a bed, naked of course, and kissed very thoroughly by another. The third suspended me from the ceiling, my hands tied together above my head. The final woman tied me rigidly on my knees like a model in another picture in the magazine, on page 64, but with a blindfold instead of a gag. I playfully tried to resist at first, but I was gradually overcome; by her proximity and insistence, and my own curiosity. I willingly kissed her from head to toe, very intimately as I never would have if I had been free. Incidentally, during that session I was very tightly crotch-roped.

After an afternoon and night as weird and wonderful as I have ever known, I felt sort of transformed. Exhausted, of course, but proud of my own endurance, as well as the skill with which I had bound them in those "turnabout-is-fair-plays". I was very pleased with having had such a wonderful time, and was newly aware of myself as a desirable woman. In the morning we all went for a walk on the beach. It was cool, so we were all well dressed. We were coming down from the adventures of the night before, and yet, it was difficult for me because I was constantly reminded of them by the thin, tight cord around my waist and between my legs, which continued to stimulate me, but I was not to remove, even as I took my leave from them amid promises to get together again next year. I reluctantly removed the cord while home alone, before going to work.

I love my family and home, but the catalyst of your magazine gave me something new to cherish, and a new sense of myself as a somewhat daring and desirable person. Perhaps my husband will learn to share these pleasures when my friends are not with me.

Anyway, thank you Harmony, for what you helped my friends do for me.

S.



FOND MEMORIES

I find *Bondage Life,* to be a fascinating publication, especially the parts written by readers reflecting their true-life adventures. I should like to add my own small contribution. Allow me to tell you of Ramona and her pierced ears.

Ramona was a woman of Mexican descent. She was slightly dark-skinned with long black hair, and full, round figure. She was very pretty. We dated more than a few times, and our first lovemaking included her hands being crossed and tied behind her. She seemed to like that very much. Every time after that she was bound to some extent. It was after a month that she brought up the topic of what other kind of bondage games we might play. Perhaps she was tired of the same scene each time. I was about ready to suggest something new anyway, so her inquiry pleased me.

We discussed several possibilities ranging from her hanging upside down to being taken for a walk in the woods completely naked with her arms bound behind her. She liked most of the ideas, and we made plans for trying most of them, which we did eventually. But, to my surprise, the first one was an idea that she suggested.

Ramona liked the idea of being left alone in my apartment while tied up. It was my idea, but she took to it immediately. It would make her feel very excited, she said, to be all alone and tied up. And I would enjoy knowing that there was a naked woman all tied up and waiting for me to return. We decided to try it right then and there. It was about nine o'clock, and we decided that she would spend two hours tied up and all alone in my apartment.

We began by tying her elbows together behind her back. Her wrists were already crossed and bound with white cotton clothesline, so we started form there. I linked her elbows with rope and tied it snugly around the elbows. I didn't try to pull them close together, only a slight bit so she would feel the ropes on her upper arms and feel more securely bound. I then tied her legs together at the ankles, and again above the knees. I was afraid that if she struggled (which I believed she would do) she might work the ropes above her knees down, so I tied some ropes cinching those and took it up to her wrists. That helped keep her arms pulled down and the ropes around her knees pulled up.

For a bit I considered leaving her like that — arms bound pretty solidly behind her back, and legs tied together, but she suggested I tie her to something solid. Otherwise she said she might, "hop around and get into trouble." My kind of lady.

I considered a chair or the bed, both of which would serve well. But as I was thinking about how to tie her, Ramona came up with a suggestion that almost blew my mind. She pointed out that she was wearing large gold rings through her pierced ears, and that, if I had a small lock, she could be locked to something by her ears!

I had a few small padlocks, but most were a little on the heavy side, since they were meant for locking chains and cuffs on female limbs. And there was a problem of what to lock her ears to. Ramona was pointing out the clothes pole in the closet, towel racks in the bathroom, and other fixtures. But most of them would require that she be standing up. I didn't feel comfortable leaving her in a position that didn't seem safe. I finally hit upon an idea.

Since she was already sitting on the bed, it was easy to roll her over on her stomach and stretch her out on the bed. Then I tied a rope from her ankles down to the bottom of the bed to keep her legs flat. I tied a piece of twine to her earring and ran that up to the corner at the top of the bed. Another piece was tied to the other earring, and that corner assured that her head would not be pulled away from the top of the bed. Just to be extra safe, I tied more twine to the left ear, passed it under the bed and up to the right ear. That would keep her head form moving from side to side.

I had her test the arrangement before I left her alone. She could move her head a little to either side, but not lift it, nor could she lay her head on its side. Ramona agreed that it was a diabolical way to tie a woman to a bed, and that she would probably not be moving much. I assured her that she could struggle all she wanted with her arms and legs so long as she was careful not to move her head.

As I looked back from the door, it was a beautiful sight. A lovely woman laying completely naked and bound up with ropes on the bed. The curve of her bottom stuck up so delightfully, with the crossed and bound wrists right above it. The tight white ropes were beautiful. She was resting her forehead on the sheet, her shining black hair lying around her face. I knew she would have to keep her head like that for as long as I chose to leave her alone. It was a wonderful sense of control over this beautiful, and sexy woman.

I did some walking around at a nearby shopping center, looking in the windows but not seeing much except for that last image of Ramona's lying nude on the bed. It was hard to concentrate on anything else.

I guess it was not a full two hours before I went back. In fact, it was probably at least a full half-hour short of the agreed upon time. I found one very horny woman, glad to see me, and full of demands. The demands were not, however, for freedom. Instead, she was asking me to tie her earrings again to the bed so that her head was held in place but with her face resting up. She was lying on bound arms but that didn't seem to bother her. I tied her legs spread to the bottom corners of the bed, even though that wasn't in her request. Then we made love, rapidly at first, then more slowly after an hour's rest. It was very nice.

Ramona was often left alone in my apartment after that. Usually it was simply tied, to the bed, or a chair. Only a couple of times did we use her earrings to secure her in place. She grew to enjoy a couple of hours in nude, tight bondage as a prelude or foreplay to our lovemaking.

The way she was tied grew more stringent as we learned that she could take tight bondage for hours on end. A couple of hours in a pretty tight hogtie became commonplace, and being tightly bound to a stout chair was not unusual either.

I haven't seen Ramona in many years. I wonder if she still likes to be tied up for a while before having sex?

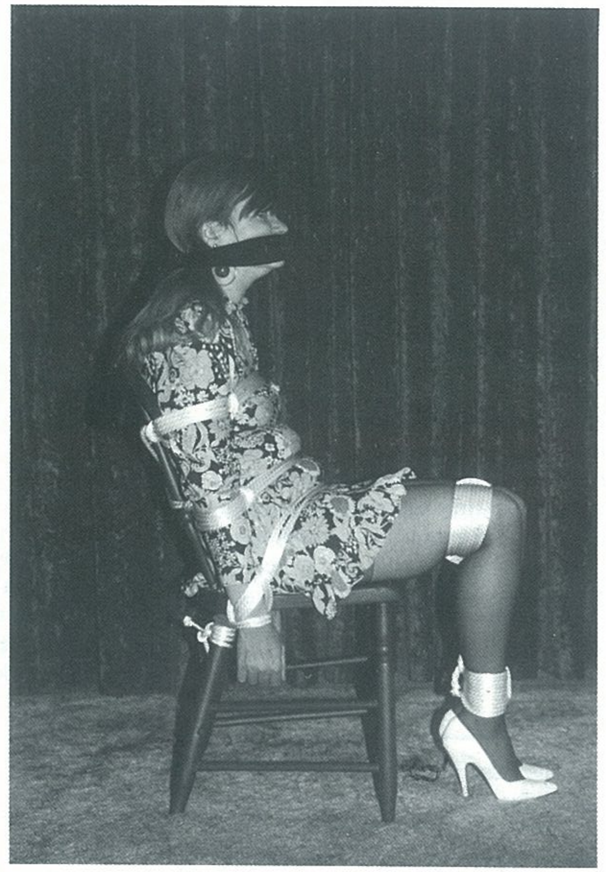
Ivan

OLGA AT REST?

Thank you very much for printing the pictures of Olga in BL56. She is extremely happy that you could use them. She made me buy three copies! Enclosed are more photos of her at rest?

Doc and Olga











KIT AND MORE MAGIC

We had to share these extra photos from Kit's cover-girl contest entry for BL59. They were just too good to keep to ourselves!



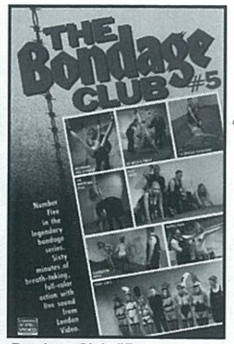


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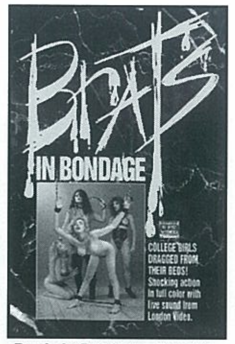
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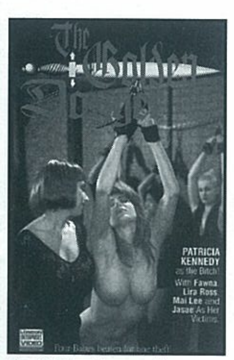
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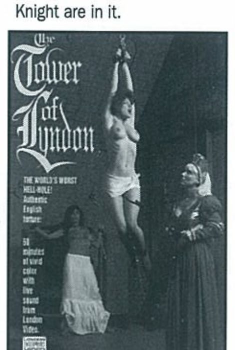
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VIDEO REVIEWS

Continued from Page 39

team. I missed Star, but didn't miss the lover's triangle fighting and bickering.

The video got off to a great start with a plot and great dialogue while Alexis undresses Summer. I liked the cellophane bondage. It hasn't been overdone. The panty gag with cellophane and the dialogue that went with it were a nice touch too. I liked the playfulness between Alexis and Summer, like their reactions when Alexis cuts Summer's panties with scissors.

The theme of being blindfolded and tied to the bed for the night is fantastic. I was glad to see that you put it on video. I really liked the way Alexis teased Summer as she tied her trusting lover. The dialogue was great.

The night and the next morning had some of the best footage of Summer. It was exciting to see her wake up in the morning and call for Alexis who wasn't there. I really flipped when the scene was cranked up several notches and the waiter came in!

Ronnie was beautifully submissive as the maid. The wardrobe was perfect and I loved the way she used the dustcloth on Summer. I liked the way Ronnie held the dustcloth behind her back with both hands several times before she was bound. She was very obedient as Alexis showed her to Summer and then gagged her with her own dustcloth, a great touch. Ronnie also didn't try to escape when she was merely gagged with her hands simply tied behind her back. She was a willing submissive player in the "Love Games."

The bondage lesson was an excellent scene. I liked the on-screen tying and the fact that Summer and Ronnie were dressed and gagged alike. It was really exciting to have Alexis instruct Summer in how to tie up Ronnie. I wish the lesson had been completed without Alexis having to finish the job. It would be nice to incorporate more bondage lessons into the plots of videos like this one.

I liked everything about this video. The plot was classic and simple, two lovers go away for the weekend. I really enjoy this theme, especially in this situation where the couple is so



clearly enjoying the experience.

I want to see what games Summer has in mind for them to play in the next video. One idea goes like this: They take Ronnie home with them to appease Star. Star and Alexis tie Ronnie and Summer and blindfold them. Then they make their submissives guess who is touching them.

The Typist

The gagging with panties, black nylons and garter belts, and the bondage and gagging with stockings were what I enjoyed most. But there weren't any stocking foot scenes, and no tying of the women face to face. I would like to see two women tied together, like when Summer was tied spreadeagle on the bed, and Alexis sat over the top of her. Also, some pantyhead bondage would be great too, like the good old times of early Harmony.

Rick in OK

Beautiful gals, good quality, good gags and positions — interesting storyline (well acted), outfits and shoes good, good interaction among women who made it very believable — directly approached concerning the woman-to-woman overtones. More gags would be good, perhaps hand-over-mouth, a damsel-in-distress sequence, more sexy overtones — perhaps the submissive could be more submissive (kissing shoes, etc). Harmony keeps getting better and better! Thank you.

Jim in NY

I bought this tape because I have enjoyed the CE series so far. I thought the plastic wrap/popsicle scene was particularly enjoyable and very erotic. Also, the bondage training of Ronnie and Summer was good. There was not really anything not to like about this video, but I would like to see Star Chandler punished (erotically teases, tickled and tormented) for her "conniving" in CE-2.

Anonymous

"Love Games" had a good storyline, good dialogue, good gags and on-screen tying, but I didn't like the sound quality, it seemed hollow to me. Next time, try tighter bondage, possibly some suspension, maybe tied hands-overhead so that the bondagette is more accessible to the bondager, more erotic interplay, and possibly more prolonged and better angles with more close-ups.

Anonymous

The storyline with one model being dominant and the other being submissive was why I ordered this video. I enjoyed the spreadeagle bondage, the blindfold, and the gagging with panties. There was nothing I'd change, the video as a whole was very good! In the future, I'd like to see more erotic emotions, more spreadeagles (front and back), Summer with a braided ponytail, and Summer doing self-bondage as a surprise for Alexis.

Anonymous

Bondagettes kissing each other gagged, and the on-screen gagging sequences were what made this video for me, but I thought that the tying-up sequences were boring! On-screen gagging sequences between the bondagettes using only their bare hands to gag each other, with clamping a hand firmly over the mouth is a totally under-utilized turn-on. Please provide more of it!

Maryland

I liked the gagging of Summer by Alexis, the playful and very sexy scenes, and the bondagettes were superb. The climax of "Love Games" could have been stronger, but there was not a single moment which was not riveting. The dialogue was adult and Alexis expressed her feelings, her desires, and it was never vulgar.

Tina in Paris



STRETCH APPEAL

This Limited Interest video features the very specialized theme of spandex, both worn under bondage and as bondage, as modeled by expressive Daphne Meadows.

I decided to purchase this video because of the photo of Daphne Meadows covered head-to-toe in spandex. What I liked best was the fact that it was devoted to spandex and the sensual aspects of the material. Finally, a video that has a model covered from head to toe in spandex! But there was not nearly enough time spent on the spandex body sheath. I would've like to seen Ms. Meadows struggling about in the sheath and some longer shots of how it conforms to her body. I want to see more spandex in the future, maybe more devoted to the body sheath, more variations on the spandex realm — maybe even a spandex body sheath suspension?

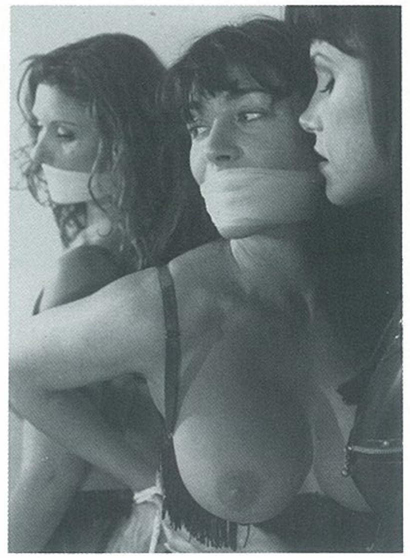
Blake in MI

What did I like best? Daphne strapped in the spandex sheath. What did I dislike? She does a little



too much camera-watching — I'd like her to be more like Elise di Medici in WD-4. Please do more spandex sheaths and mummifications. You've only scratched the surface in this field. I'm still waiting to see a rope-webbed and sheet-wrapped Whitney!

Franz



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FETISH AND FASHION SHOPPING SPREE!

By Sarah-Jane Hamilton
Fashions Modeled by Kristen Gilmour



Kristen giggled as she pulled the snug PVC pin-skirt over her voluptuous bottom and up her curvaceous hips. She zipped up with obvious difficulty and turned facing me to ask, "Do you think this a little *too* tight?"

I had to concentrate for a brief moment as my gaze was upon her naked bosom and not upon the skirt. "Oh not at all, I prefer it like that, it shows off your figure more . . . like Betty Page," I replied.

She stood there in the candy-pink changing room and pondered briefly over the answer, unashamed of her nakedness. She turned back again, grinning mischievously at her reflection in the mirror. Glancing over her right shoulder at me she smiled, "You're right, that's what fetish is all about!"

We had been shopping all day, canvassing Hollywood Boulevard and the colorful Melrose Avenue. It was one of those typical bright, warm LA days. Kristen and I had decided that we were determined to spend all our money on leather, latex, and PVC. Were we trying to shock? Not really, just another ho-hum day for us in *"Hollywierd."* After all, both our wardrobes are crammed full of a potpourri of fetish-fashion. What used to be closeted and kinky is now accepted. Indeed, if I dared to look in the chaotic mess that I call my clothes cupboard, I would notice that the garments I own are but elaborate imitations of more modest clothing of yesterday. Only the definitions are different. Shopping with Kristen for fetish gear is a bit like shopping for cotton underwear with mom (well, almost!).

As I was perusing the psychedelic shelves of the appropriately named "Retail Slut," waiting for Kristen to change into something fabulous, the shimmering thigh boots and PVC bras caught my attention. Hung from the walls like a mistress dungeon, the fantastic articles of bondage could have been mistaken for high-brow art. Somewhat surreal, the shop displayed its perversions in a blasé fashion like the local grocery store displaying its ripe pears. I casually fingered through the short skirts, some satin, some leopard, some plastic. I touched the PVC dresses and fondled the lightly powdered rubber gloves. They felt unused and innocent, still on their miniature hangers waiting to be enjoyed. I imagined the wearers' hands poured into the latex and wondered if it would be the flesh of a forbidding mistress or the gorgeous manicured fingertips of a Hollywood babe. After all, what is worn in the bedroom will be worn on the streets, and vice versa.



Kristen popped out from behind the curtain looking glamorous and statuesque. She was wearing a short white PVC corset and a tight miniskirt. She had thrown on a long black beaded necklace and a pair of short, vampish gloves. She looked goddess-like with her long legs and her cropped blonde hair that perfectly framed her cupid features. Her glossy red lips against the backdrop of her tanned complexion made her seem healthy and flawless. She immediately bounced out of the changing room and marched around the shop floor like a proud lioness. The two guys who were hanging out in the front looked slacked jawed as she brazenly swung her hips and strutted her stuff unabashed and unaware of her audience. Her 36DD breasts were securely packed into the little corset causing her bosom to seem immense! The skirt accentuated the curves of her body, her legs moving languidly gave the impression of effortless rhythm. "So, what do you think?" she queried, already knowing my answer.

"Incredible," I said. "That outfit makes me want to tear it off, and make love to you right now!"

We both kissed and hugged, almost falling over the trail of clothes we had amounted. Peter Thomas, the store manager, came over, his face lighting up with a boyish grin as he offered to assist us. He had already been more than helpful and considerate in our shopping mission. He had let us try on *everything* in the store, and then he permitted us to take photographs of the special occasion!

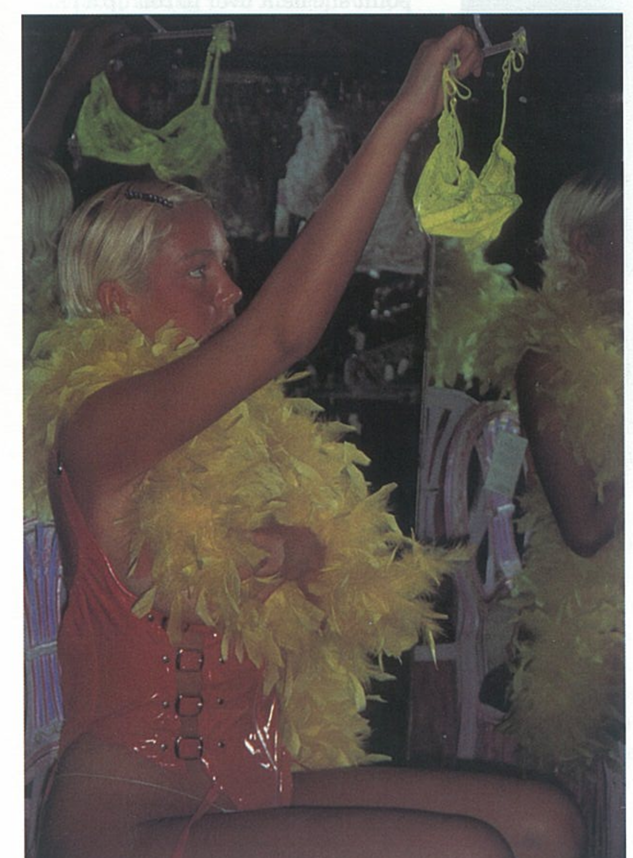
Retail Slut's small staff was friendly and courteous, watching quietly as Kristen and I tried on one tight, sexy, crazy, eccentric outfit after the other. Peter even let us take photographs in the back room and outside by the vividly graffitied walls. We frantically snapped away while Kristen worked up a sweat, jumping in and out of varying costumes.

One of her favorite outfits was a Catherine Coatney design. It was a black and silver teddy with bondage like straps and a zipped up crotch for easy access! She threw on a fluffy, oversized, shocking-pink jacket and snuggled up to me murmuring in my ear, "I think we can get up to mischief in this little number!" I had to agree. The black hardened rubber conformed to her curves like melted fiberglass. Her bottom was flagrantly exposed while her breasts filled the cups with overflowing flesh. "I feel sexy in this," she sighed, rubbing her cheeks against me. I clicked away with my camera hoping to capture the sheer pleasure a simple garment can bring when worn for the appropriate occasion!

"Fetish is everywhere now! I wonder why? Not so long ago it was con-











sidered naughty, or depraved," Kristen chuckled, stepping into a PVC garter belt.

"Well," I began, "think about how we learned stuff when we were toddlers. We crawled around all day looking up adults legs! From down there we learned the substance of what *they* were all about, what *they* wore, secrets about power, intimacy, love, and sexual attraction." Kristen nodded in agreement.

"Yes, but how can a PVC garter belt or rubber dress be associated with what my mom wore while she was cooking dinner?" she laughed.

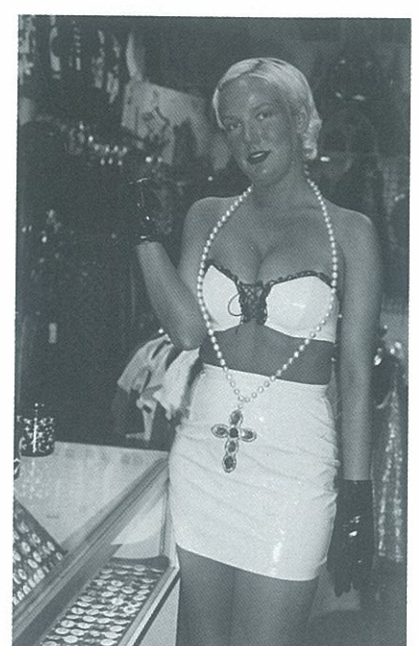
"It wasn't long ago that women wore garter belts out of necessity, now you're wearing them for fun!" I said, pointing at her ensemble. She glanced down at what she was wearing.

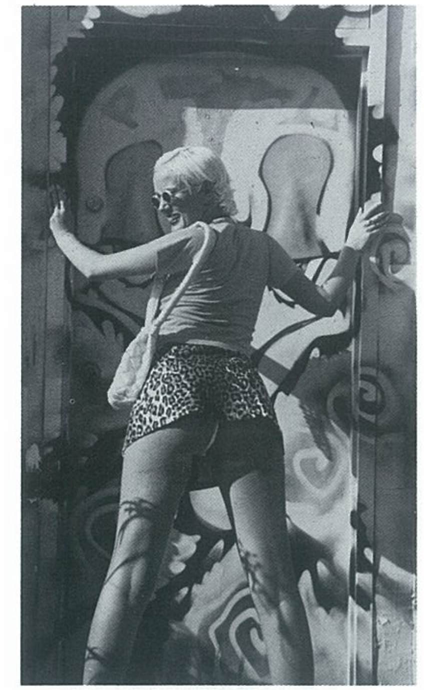
"Then why is it out of the bedroom and now on the streets?" she asked.

"Basically, fetish becomes fashionable after enough people wear it. It develops into a rebellious statement. And of course it sells well because of its sexual connotations. Just look at Jean-Paul Gaultier's latex dresses, Versace's funked up leather suits, Madonna's revealing book! It's everywhere, even here!"

Finally, after we had worked our way through the entire inventory and taken a thousand photographs, we decided to pack up and make our way to the infamous Playmates on Hollywood Boulevard. Peter was gracious enough to help us to the car with our shopping bags. They contained two PVC skirts, three pairs of gloves, four plastic tops (of different varieties), one rubber teddy, a long fluffy jacket, a white corset, three "too tight" T-shirts, and a pink quilted handbag! And we had only just begun!

Playmates was frivolous and fun! The frisky shop assistants couldn't wait for Kristen to come out of the changing room and model for my camera. She flaunted her well developed body, flowing from one costume to the next, each one more revealing than the other. Her dark skin and rubenesque torso looked exquisite poured into a white PVC body suit, a saucy red maid's outfit, and kinky bra and panties. I wanted to climb all over her, and I thought it would be delightful to get to tie her up, for being such an exhibitionist! While no one was looking she crawled up to me on her hands and knees, while wearing a totally transparent raincoat, and tenderly kissed my feet. "I want you to tie me up right now and do whatever you wish!" She whispered. Kristen can be such a flirt! At one point she bent over to roll up a pair of brown nylon stockings and candidly paraded her soft blonde curls right in front of my face, *sans* panties. I wanted to devour her, but I restrained myself, saving that fun for later!





Everyone at Playmates was friendly and professional. The shop, decorated with erotic art, sexed up mannequins, and lingerie dolls, is an obvious playpen of fun. The ladies watched as we spent an hour trying on clothes, falling over shoes, bumping our heads and taking photographs. After we had expended our funds on corsets, teddies, bras, panties, and dresses (and looking a little disheveled) we said good bye and made our way home with three shopping bags full of fetish regalia.

Driving back, with Kristen's head nestled on my shoulder, we casually chatted about the days events.

"Are there similarities between what people wear to have sex and what people demand in the stores? Yes! The fact that fetish turns into fashion and then turns back into fetish mirrors human desire and its continuous existence. It can't really be repressed, human nature always wins," I said.

"Human nature?"

"Yes, the need for sex, erotic stimuli, and human desires. People can stamp their feet and protest sexual impulses, but they will always exist. Thank goodness, otherwise fetish would be fashionable forever. Yuk!"

"Quite. I like certain things to be kept secret, just for the bedroom, and not for Madonna's latest music video."

"Don't worry, fetish will go out of fashion and once again be regarded as kinky. Then years from now I'm sure pantyhose and Calvin Klein briefs will be considered fetishist objects. But in the meantime, I'd like you to wear the rubber bra and panties when we get home!" I said, starring intensely at her blue eyes.

"No problem, Sarah, it will be my entire pleasure," she said, brushing my neck with a light kiss and then snuggling back onto my shoulder. "No problem!"

CLOTHES LIST
PLAYMATES

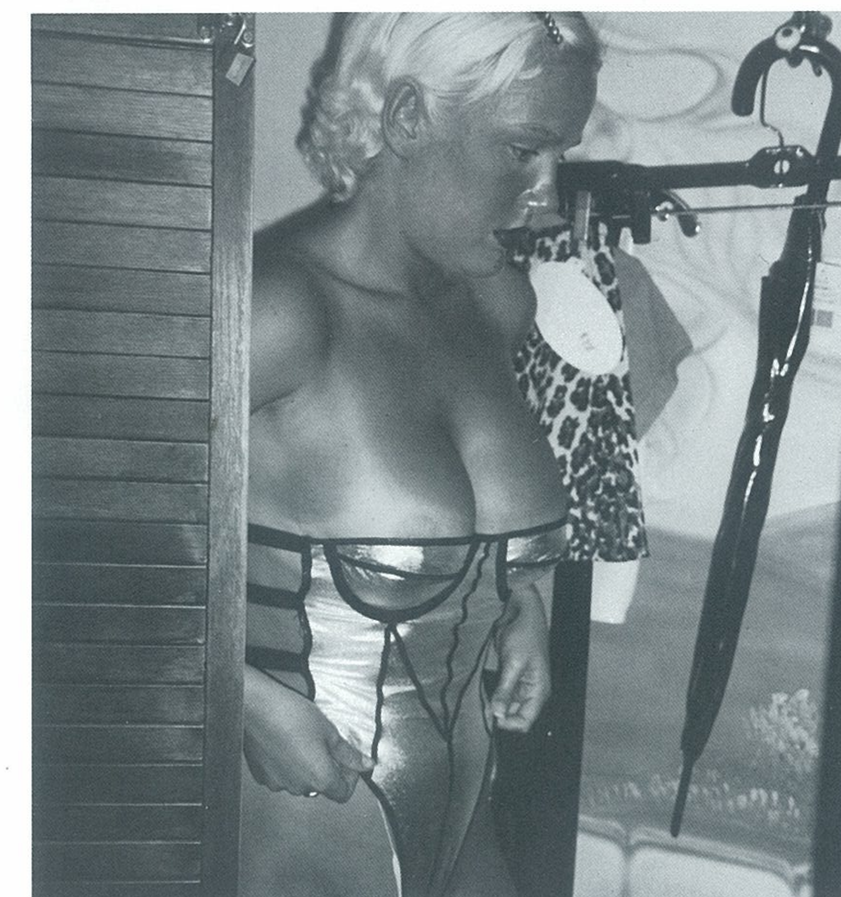
6438 Hollywood Blvd.,
Hollywood, CA 90028,
(213)467-7636.

1. White PVC net teddy $23.00, plastic bag $16.00, Catherine Coatney jacket $110.00
2. Red PVC maid's outfit $48.00
3. PVC teddy $42.00, yellow boa $16.00
4. Black and red bra and panties $24.00, boa $16.00
5. Catherine Coatney teddy $118.00, pink and white boa $62.00

RETAIL SLUT

7308 Melrose Ave.,
Hollywood, CA 90046,
(213)934-1339.

1. Short PVC top $32.00, flared PVC skirt $64.00, short PVC gloves $64.00 (four-way stretch).
2. Catherine Coatney silver and black teddy $64.00, pink fluffy jacket $70.00.
3. PVC umbrella $14.00, beret hat $6.00, long PVC skirt $88.00, PVC bra $18.00.
4. White PVC bra $28.00, short white PVC skirt $38.00, large necklace with cross $12.00.
5. Sex bomb T-shirt $18.00, leopard print skirt $38.00, pink quilted purse $18.00, black beaded necklace $12.00.



TANTALIZINGLY TAPED

With Annabell Dayne

Tape, tape, and more tape — and she still manages to wriggle about! Sultry Annabell turns in a terrific performance in this trio of tape bondages from "Totally Tape: Annabell & Nia" (TH-22).















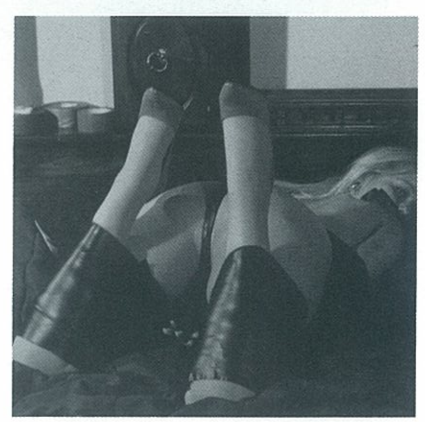
Nia Lancourte, although not pictured here, shares equal time with Annabell in the tape tour-de-force by appearing as a duct-taped damsel — plus a couple more colorful, and confining situations.



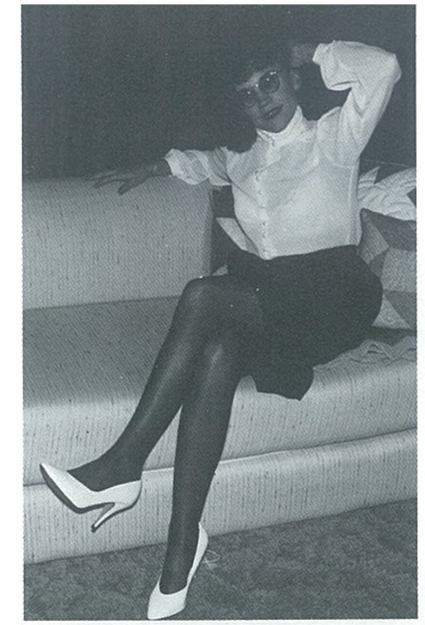








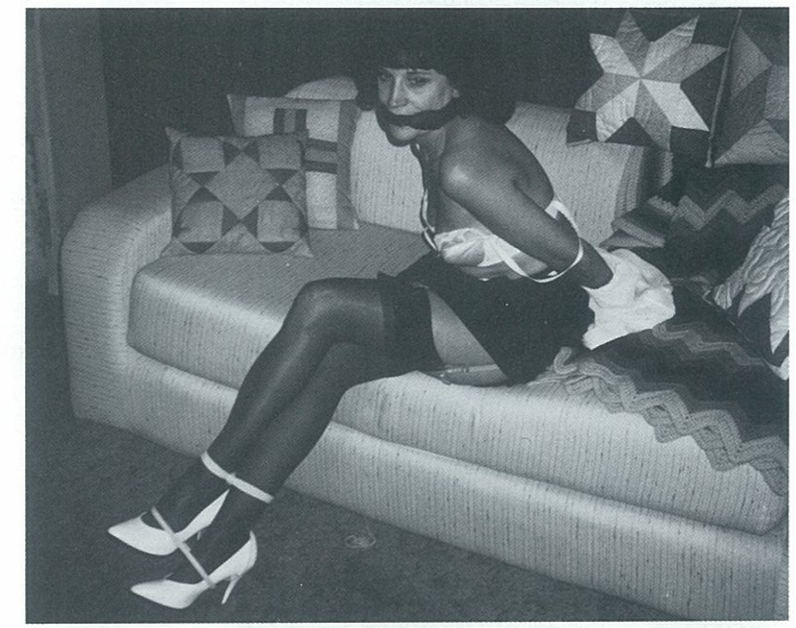
"Totally Tape: Annabell & Nia" is 45 minutes long, and is available from Harmony for $30 VHS, and $35 for PAL-VHS.

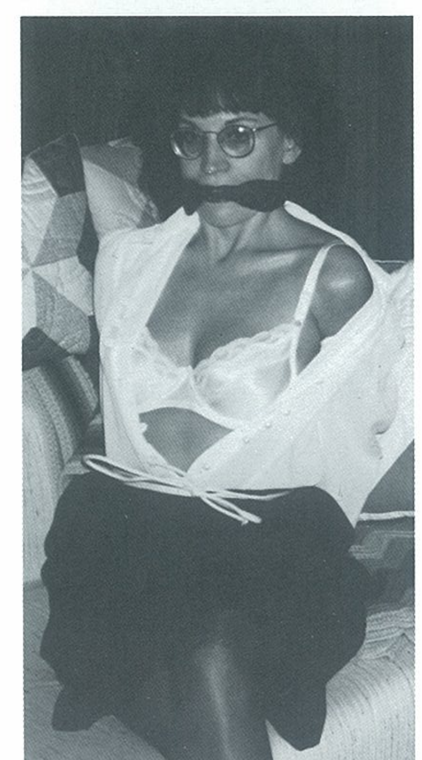


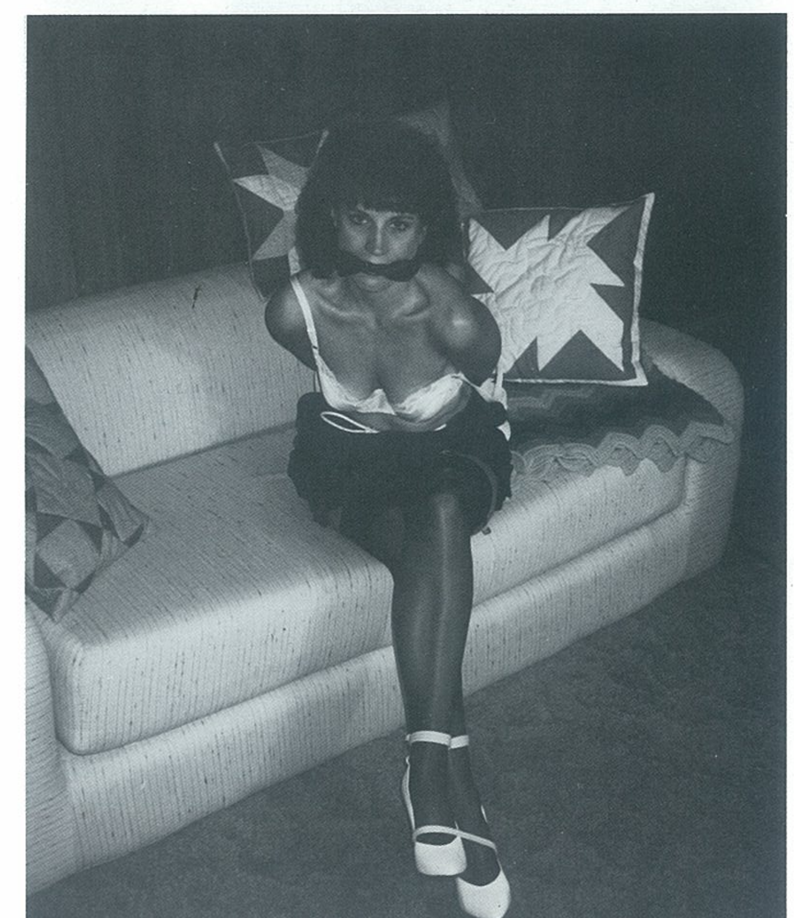
SHARON'S SURPRISE

Allow us to introduce, Sharon! These are her first photos submitted for publication, and she's a wonderful surprise. She's leggy and so lovely, especially once she's tightly bound and gagged. Her bright, shining eyes won us over! Now, we'll just let the pictures taken by her Love Bondage partner, G.S., speak for themselves . . .



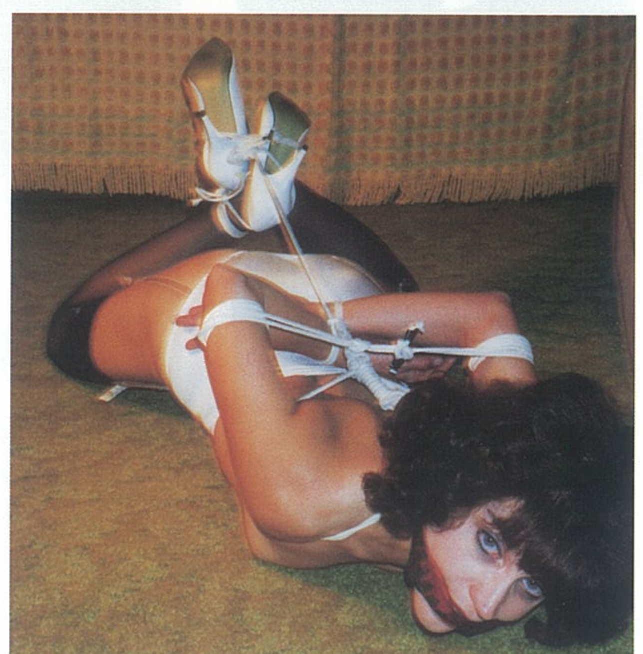


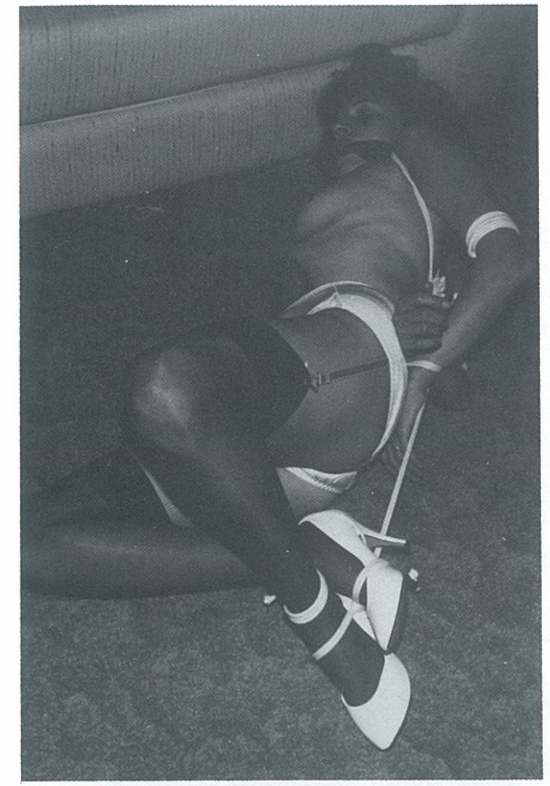




















We're looking forward to seeing more of Sharon very soon!

METTEZ-VOUZ DIRECTEMENT EN RAPPORT AVEC HARMONY! Chaque mois, vous recevrez plusieurs bulletins genereusement illustres avec photos de nos revues et videos. Vous resterez sur notre liste de clients tant que vous acheterez au moins deux revues ou une cassette video chaque trimestre. (Nous ne pouvons pas traduire vos lettres. Priere de rediger vos demandes en anglais, s'il vous plait.)

METTETEVI IN CONTATTO DIRETTO CON LA HARMONY! Potrete ricevere ogni mese diversi cataloghi di videocassette e riviste di bondage, tutti ampiamente illustrati, e rimarrete nella nostra lista fino a quando acquisterete almeno due riviste od un video ogni tre mesi. (Vi preghiamo di rivolgerci eventuali domande o comunicazioni solamente in inglese, in quanto non abbiamo la possibilita' di avvalerci di traduttori.)

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ハーモニーと直接に

同封のクーポンに書きこみ当方に送り戻してくれれば、貴方のお名前をメーリング・リストに乗せます。そして毎月ビデオとボンデージの雑誌の案内を送りますので３ヶ月毎に雑誌２冊かビデオ１本お求めくだされば、メーリング・リストに続いて乗ります。最初のブレティンを送るときに日本語の案内書を送ります。

名前：______________________________

住所：______________________________

サイン：____________________________

（当方には　トランスレーター　がおりませんので、すべて英語でお願いします）

NEHMEN SIE MIT HARMONY DIREKT VERBINDUNG AUF! Sie werden jeden Monat etliche reich illustrierte Bondage Magazine und Video-Broschueren erhalten. Ihr Name bleibt auf unserer Postliste, solange Sie alle drei Monate mindestens zwei Magazine oder einen Videofilm bei uns beziehen. (Bitte machen Sie alle Ihre Anfragen in englischer Sprache, da wir ueber keine Liebersetzer verfuegen.)

JOIN THE PEOPLE!

Contribute your photos, drawings, and letters to Harmony and see them published in *Bondage Life*

If you send photos, include the form below — along with a head shot of your model holding a valid Driver's License or other form of picture I.D. *(confidential for our files only!)*.

MODEL RELEASE TO HARMONY CONCEPTS, INC.

For valuable consideration, I hereby irrevocably conset to and authorize the use and reproduction by you, or anyone authorized byyou, of any and all photographs (negative or positive) of me which I have provided to you, for any purpose whatsoeve, including general publication, commerical sales, or other distribution, without further compensation to me. All negative, positives, and/or prints shall constitute your property, completely and solely.

It is my understanding that this material may be used in publications depicting people in bondage related activities. I understand that such activities are not intended to represent harmful or degrading actions but rather as a benevolent nutual diversion between consenting partners. I hereby grant permission for any and all photographs which you have of me to be used in such publications.

I posed for the material covered by this release in full awareness of what I was doing and completely of my own free will, without any undue persuation, coercion, deception, or misrepresentation by other persons.

I fully understand that my legal name will not be used in any publication and that my name and/or other information will not be released to the public nor any persons or organizations not connected with Harmony Concepts.

MODEL'S NAME (PRINT)______________________________

MODEL'S DATE OF BIRTH ______________________________

MODEL'S SIGNATURE____________________DATE ____________

WITNESS CERTIFICATION

"On this date ________________I have certified model's date of birth from ____________________(fill in type of identification, example "Ohio State Driver's License" or "Iowa State I.D.")

WITNESS (Signed)____________________

Send your contributions to **Harmony Concepts**

P. O. Box 69976, Los Angeles, CA 90069 U.S.A.

RELEASE INFORMATION IS CONFIDENTIAL!

Bound for Controversy

. . . BECAUSE MEN LIKE TO BE TIED UP TOO!



TERRIFIC WHEN TAPED

This is my first letter to your magazine. For years I have practiced bondage, and until I got my first issue of *Bondage Parade*, I thought it was not "normal. I guess it started with playing Cowboy and Indian games and it has progressed. Almost all the women I have dated, up to and including my wife, also enjoyed bondage.

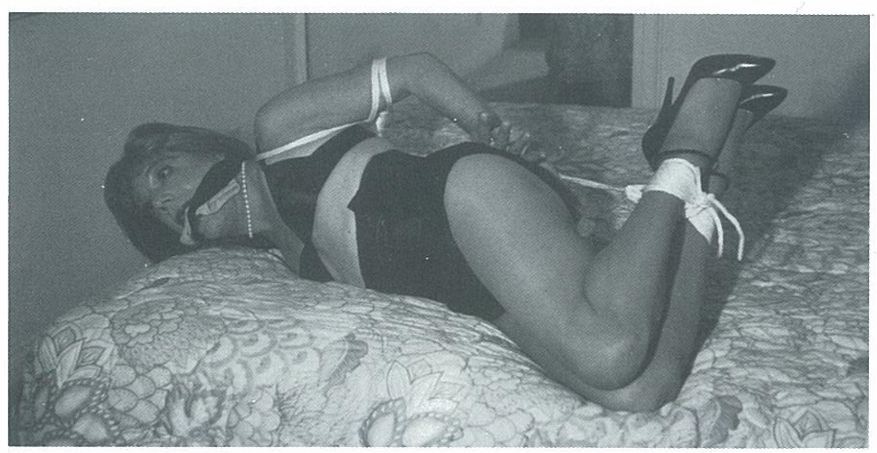
The biggest turning point was the fact that my roommate practiced bondage as well, and we used to tie our girlfriends up all the tim,e and exchange ideas for new and creative ties.

After I got my own place I started adding to my collection of Harmony books and videos, as well as my collection of rope and leather bondage items. My wife and I read your magazines, and watch your videos for new ideas and places to tie each other up. Bondage between consenting people is a good thing, not something evil like those who do not understand it feel it is. I have never thought that bondage was a bad thing, and in fact, I am quite open about it, more so than my wife who after four years together is still new to it. We have photo albums of both her and me in bondage, along with two homemade videos of me dressed up and tied. We are working on her first video, but with two teenage kids, and family that visits a lot, we do not get to bind each other as often as we used to when we were dating. But we try every chance we get. Being from a small town in Texas, we do not meet very many couples that enjoy bondage like we do, and we don't have any place close to buy new items for our collection. That is why it is great to have Harmony to help us out. My wife and I wish you all at Harmony and *Bondage Life* a very happy Sixtieth, and best wishes on another sixty or more. Happy tying!

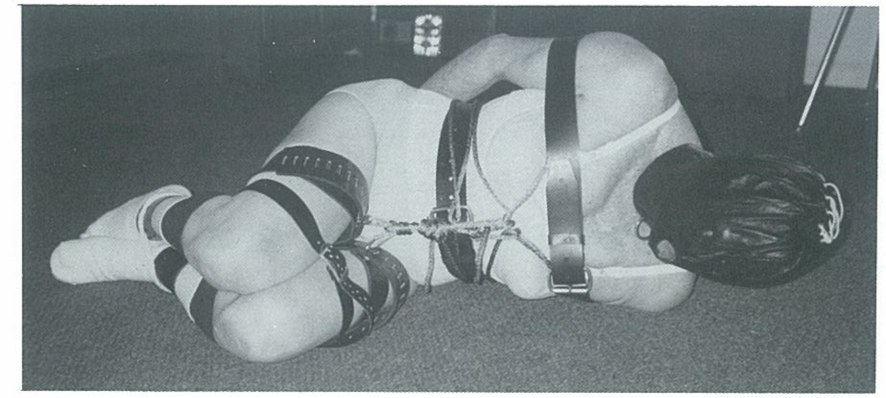
RH

KAREN VS. HOGTIE

New B for C contributor Karen shares a recent hogtie adventure.







CORSET COMPLETE

Enclosed is my contribution for your "Bound For Controversy" section. You will not that in each of the photos I am corseted as well as being bound, even though I am not a TV. I don't use makeup, have no dresses, no wigs, no high heels, and no lingerie. But I have been fascinated by corsets since my early teens. I have an extensive collection of corsets. With a little help from my wife, I taught myself how to sew, and now make all my own. Even the ready-made ones are extensively altered. Admittedly, it's not for everybody, but I find the constriction of a corset multiplies that of ropes and straps immeasurably.

My wife and I have enjoyed bondage for many, many years, with me being on the majority of the receiving end. While she enjoys being tied as a means of sexual enhancement, I like being tied for its own sake. I can remain tied for far longer than she can manage.

A question to satisfy my curiosity, please. I know from a letter she wrote to me that the corsets Darla Crane wears in her videos are from her personal collection. But how about the other models? Catherine Beaumont in "Corset Reveries" (KI-11), for instance. Or Misty Hammond in "Spellbinder vs. The Gagster" (UC-8)? Some look custom fitted, but others had excessive lacing gaps.

D.K. of N.Y.

BONDAGE BOB

After his fiancé, Susan's, happy introduction into bondage, Bob gets a turn at fair play.

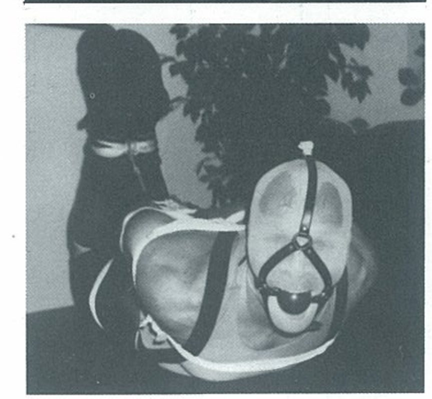




HEAVENLY HOGTIE

C.D. hogtied and ballgagged, just for the fun of it.





IT HAPPENED ONE NIGHT

Let me share with you what happened a few nights ago. No pictures for proof, sorry.

My wife and I have been married for seven years. She has known of my interest in bondage from the beginning. Lately she has been more willing to try tying me.

It was Tuesday night, and I knew Laurie would be returning from a meeting soon. I thought if I tied myself this would require that she do less tying. And I wanted to surprise her.

Laying some ropes out, I was about to begin when Laurie arrived home and caught me. I explained my wish to surprise her, and proceeded to put my boxer shorts on. She told me to leave my shorts off and get on the bed.

She tied my ankles together and my wrists behind my back. While I was on my side, she placed a rope between my wrists and ankles, then put me in a secure hogtie. At one time I had shown her a waist/crotch rope, but I thought she forgot. Apparently not, because from behind me, she looped a rope between my legs, around my erection at the base, and back to my wrists, behind.

Laurie told me she was going to take a shower, and hoped I enjoyed myself while she was in the bathroom. She really had done a nice job with the ropes. I wasn't going to get loose.

When she returned, Laurie teased me for a while, and then untied me. She said she needed to feel my touch. We then made love to finish the evening.

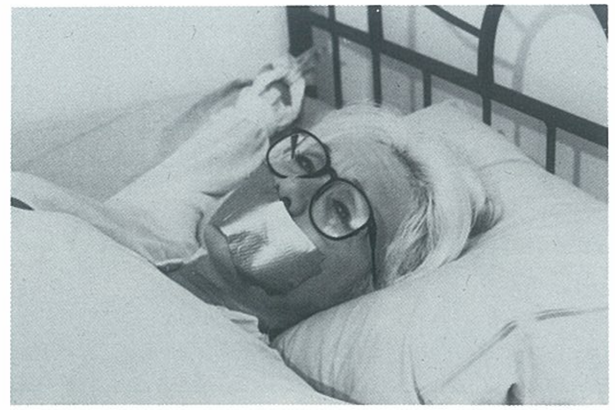
I know I enjoy stories about women putting men into bondage, so I thought it was about time I sent in mine. I hope someday a wife, or girlfriend will relate the experience of binding their male partner. I think the woman relating the story would add something extra.

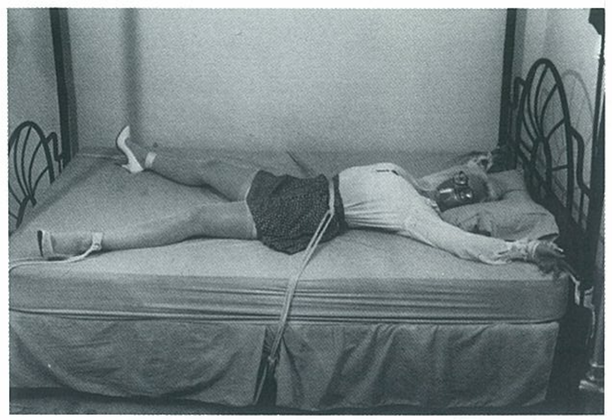
Gregg

SEND YOUR LETTERS AND PHOTOS TO: *Editor, P.O. Box 69976, Los Angeles, CA 90069.*

SPREAD-EAGLES IN SPADES

Willowy brunette Valerie Vanowen, and beautifully rounded Misty Hammond sweetly assist in the presentation of a variety of spread-eagle bondages. For the spread-eagle aficionado, but not exclusively! Be you the binder, or the bindee, one can't help but discover a world of possibilities in this one simple position...







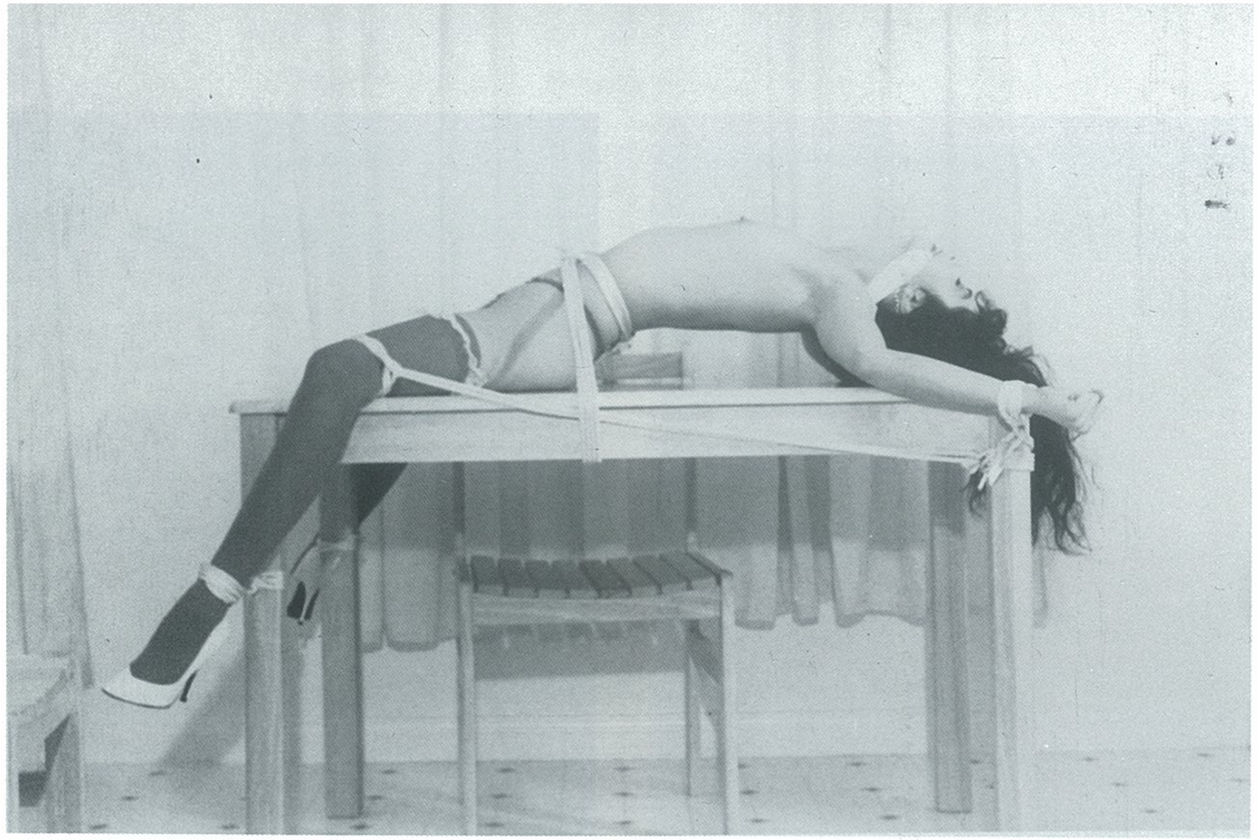














"Spread-eagles: Valerie & Misty" (TH-23) is 40 minutes long. It is available on video, from Harmony, for $30 VHS, and $34 PAL-VHS.

D.C. — MAID FOR FETISH



D.C. is back in bondage! We haven't seen her for a couple of years, but we welcome her back with open arms. She was bondaged and photographed by her partner K.C., of England.







